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### A Lullaby.

Rockaby, lullaby, bees in the clover!—
Crooning so drowsily, crying so low—
Rockaby, lullaby, dear little rover!
Down into wonderland—
Down to the under-land—
Go, oh go!
Down into wonderland go!

Rockaby, lullaby, rain on the clover!
Tears on the eyelids that waver and weep!
Rockaby, lullaby—bending it over!
Down on the mother-world,
Down on the other world!
Sleep, oh sleep!
Down on the mother-world sleep!

Rockaby, lullaby, dew on the clover!
Dew on the eyes that will sparkle at dawn!
Rockaby, lullaby, dear little rover!
Into the stilly world—
Into the life world,
Gone! oh gone!
Into the lily-world gone!

—*Dr. Holland.*

### I Mused Last Night in Pensive Mood.

"Oh, there's nothing half so sweet in life
As love's young dream!"

I mused last night in pensive mood—
Albeit not often sentimental—
My heart was heavy and my frame
Was racked with aches—both head and dental.

I say, as once I've said before,
My mood was somewhat sad and pensive,
I cast upon the Past a glance
Fond, lingering and comprehensive.

I saw once more that mossy bank,
By which the river ripples slowly,
O'ershadowed by the silvery veil
Of willow branches drooping lowly,
Bestrewn with wild spring flowerets dyed
In every color of the prism;
Where oft we sat, May Brown and I,
Nor ever dreamed of rheumatism.

We loved. Ah, yes! Some might have loved
Before us, in their humdrum fashion!
But never yet the world had known
So wild, so deep, so pure a passion!
We reeked not of the heartless crowd,
Nor needed cruel parents' frowning;
But lived in one long blissful dream,
And spouted Tennyson and Browning.

Anfl when the cruel fates decreed
That for a season I must leave her,
It wrung my very heart to see
How much our parting seemed to grieve her.

One happy moment, too, her head
Reposed, so lightly, on my shoulder!
In dreams I live that scene again,
And in my arms again enfold her.

She gave me one long auburn curl,
She wore my picture in a locket,
Her letters, with blue ribbon tied,
I carried in my left coat-pocket.
(Those notes, rose-scented and pink-hued,
Displayed more sentiment than knowledge)
I wrote four times a week
That year I was away at College.

But oh, at length "a change came o'er
The spirit of my dream!" One morning
I got a chilly line from May
In which, without the slightest warning,
She said she shortly meant to wed
Tom Barnes (a sailor, fat and jolly);
She sent my notes and ruby ring,
And hoped I would "forget my folly."

I sent her all her letters back,
I called her false and fickle-hearted,
And swore I hailed with joy the hour
That saw me free. And so we parted.
(quoted Byron by the page,
I smoked Havanas by the dozens,
And then I went out West and fell
In love with all my pretty cousins.

—ALICE WILLIAMS.

### THE MORAL OF IT.

Mr. Baker was going from the house to the hayfield with a pitcher of molasses and water in his hand, when a boy, or rather a half-grown young man, came rushing into the yard in breathless haste, and making wild gesticulations to attract his attention.

"O, Mr. Baker," shouted he, while yet a great way off, "I've come to borrow your tackle-and-falls! Old Back's fell through the trap-door, and they can't get him up."

"He has! When—how did it happen?" replied Mr. Baker, setting down his pitcher, and hastening to bring forth the machine.

"They found him just now—don't know how it happened," said the other.

"Is he much hurt? Do they want my help?"

"There's lots o' folks there now. Don't know whether he is much hurt or not—guess so—they've sent for the doctor;" and with this fragmentary reply, Joe Tozer darted away as rapidly as he had come.

"Very (extraordinary!" said Mr. Baker to himself. "Don't weigh more'n a hundred. The trap door must have been awful rottin. I should think they might raise him without a tackle-and-falls."

Then Mr. Baker, like a dutiful husband, went in and told the story to his wife, saying that he feared the accident was a serious one, as they had sent for the doctor; and when he had reached this point, his wife exclaimed—

"There he goes now—just the other way. Hadn't you better hail him?"

So out ran Mr. Baker, beckoning to the doctor as he ran.

"Whoa, whoa!" drawing his reins. "Nobody sick, I hope," said the doctor; though I fear, if the truth were known, he was secretly hoping just the contrary.

"None of my folks, doctor, but there's been an accident at Mr. Black's. Have you got a message from them?"

"No; but they may have sent one. I've been off all the morning, and shouldn't have got it if they had."

"Then there's no time to be lost, for the old gentleman's had a fall. He was out in the barn, and went through the trap-door. He's a good deal hurt, I'm afraid. His boy Joe was here a minute ago, and said they'd sent for you."

The doctor turned back without more words, and, just as he was driving up to Mr. Black's house, was met by Deacon Adams.

"Anybody sick here?" queried the deacon.

"No, but the old gentleman has met with an accident—pretty serious, I'm afraid," jumping out and hitching his horse.

"How did it happen?"

"He was up in the barn loft, and fell through the trap-door."

"Sho, you don't say so!" said the deacon. He had no chance to say anything more, for the doctor was now hurrying towards the house.

It happened that the deacon's route took him directly past the dwelling of Mrs. Nudd, who was Mr. Black's niece, and, furthermore, that at the identical moment when he came opposite the dwelling, she was in the yard hanging out clothes.

"Good morning, Deacon Adams. Any news up town," called she.

"Wa-al, nothing special. Of course you've heard about your Uncle Simeon?"

"Uncle Simeon? I haint heard anything since Sabbath day. I see him then. Nothing bad, I hope."

"Pretty bad, I should say, seeing as he fell from the loft clean to the barn-floor. It must be forty feet, at least."

"Mercy sakes! Why, it must have mashed him to a jelly!"

"I don't know the extent of the injury—the doctor was going in just as I drove along. 'Taint very likely he'll get over it—a man of his age."

"Get over it! It's a wonder it didn't kill him outright. Well, Aunt Spear ought to know it. Josiah! here, you, Josiah, run over to your Aunt Spear's and tell her Uncle Simeon's met with an accident, and's just alive! Stop a minute; tell her I'm going over to see him, and if she wants to go too, I'll call for her. Then you come back and tackle up."

"O ma'am, mayn't I drive you over?"

"Yes, yes; there, go 'long; don't stop to talk."

Away flew Josiah, his grief at the sad news somewhat consoled by the fact that he would be the first to tell it, and still more by the prospect of a ride.

"How lucky that I'd just finished my wash!" said Mrs. Nudd, as she took her empty clothes-basket and went to the house to array herself in garments befitting the occasion.

"And how lucky that I should happen along just in the nick of time!" said the deacon, as he drove on.

When Mrs. Nudd stopped at Aunt Spear's door, she found that lady ready and waiting, bandbox in hand.

"Be careful; it's a borried bunnit," said she to Josiah, as he tossed the bandbox into the back of the wagon, while she clambered up in front.

"A borried bunnit? What's that for?" queried the niece.

"It's a mourning one, dear. It's well to be prepared for the worst. Poor Simeon! he had his ways, but still he was my brother"—already beginning to speak of him in the past term.

"I can put a black ribbon on mine," said her niece, alluding to the bonnet.

Mr. Simeon Black sat in his easy chair reading his paper when the doctor drove up to the door, and, hitching his horse, entered the house without knocking.

"Is your husband up stairs?" he said to Mrs. Black, who, hearing the front door open, had put her head over the baluster.

"He's in the sitting-room. Walk right in," said she, blandly.

The doctor obeyed, but stopped short in amazement when he beheld the man whom he had been led to suppose had hardly a whole bone in his body, sitting upright in his chair, with his paper before him. He instantly recovered his professional coolness, however, and, depositing his medicine-chest on the floor, seated himself by his patient.

"Glad to see you so comfortable," said he, smiling blandly. "I feared it might be a great deal worse. Nothing more than a sprain, perhaps?"

"Worse? Sprain?" repeated Mr. Black, wonderingly.

"Do you mean to say that you were not at all injured by the fall?" asked the doctor.

"I don't know what fall you mean, unless it's Adam's fall," replied Mr. Black, facetiously; "and I s'pose that didn't hurt me worse than other folks."

"Is it possible that I've been the victim of a practical joke?' exclaimed the doctor. "Did you not send for me this morning, post-haste?"

"Send for you? Not I. Glad to see you, though—rather you'd find me well than sick."

"Um, um—some mistake—another person," murmured the mortified doctor, snatching up his medicine-chest and making for the door.

"Don't hurry, doctor," said Mr. Black.

"Thank you—driven to death! Good morning, sir."

"Lost his dollar this time," chuckled the old man, as the doctor shut the door.

Scarcely had the dust of the doctor's wheels subsided, when the minister's tall form was seen coming through the gate.

He rapped softly, as if fearful of disturbing those within, and the summons was answered by Mrs. Black.

She was rather surprised to see her pastor, for she thought he knew better than to make calls Monday morning; but she settled her cap, smoothed her apron, and received him graciously.

"I'm glad to see that you feel submissive under this melancholy dispensation," said he, taking her hand.

"The old gentleman is still alive, is he not?"

"The old gentleman," repeated she. "Excuse me, madam; your husband."

"My husband alive! I guess so; he was when I came out o' the settin'-room five minutes ago."

"He can't last long, I suppose."

"Wal, sir, I don't know why he mayn't. He's well along in years, to be sure, but he's hale and hearty, and likely to outlive many a younger man, for aught I see."

"Mrs. Black, there must be some mistake here. Hasn't your husband met with any accident?"

"None at all, sir. Did you hear that he had?"

"I did, but I rejoice that it was a mistake;" and the minister took his leave, promising to call again at a more convenient season.

The next arrival was that of Mrs. Nudd and Aunt Spear, who opened the door softly, tiptoed up stairs, and made their way to a chamber where Keturah sat sewing.

"Why, how glad I am to see you!" cried she, starting up and greeting them both with a kiss. "Take your things right off. Give me the band-box. A new bonnet, aunty?"—raises the cover and peeps in. "Mercy, it's crape! Nobody dead, I hope."

"I hope not, dear," said Aunt Spear; "but I didn't know how soon I might need it. I calculated to stay till it's all over, if I could be of any use. How *is* your poor father, dear?"

"Father—why, he's well—never better in his life," said Keturah, opening her blue eyes to their fullest extent.

"Then there wa'n't no bones broken, after all," said Mrs. Nudd. "But you mustn't raise no false hopes on that account. He can't be well, after such a fall. Most likely there's bleeding inside."

"Why, Cousin Nudd, what *do* you mean? Father hasn't had any fall, nor nobody else in this house, unless it's Tommy. He fell down the back stairs; but he's always doing that; it doesn't hurt him any; he bounces like an India-rubber ball," laughing merrily.

"Well, I never was so beat in my life! So nothing has happened to nobody, and here we've come all this way on a fool's errand, and washing-day, too," said Mrs. Nudd, in a tone of vexation. "I've the greatest mind to just turn round and go home again."

"You shall do no such thing, cousin. You shall stay and spend the day, and we'll have a great deal better time than if there was sickness in the house; only, for pity's sake, don't say anything to father about the crape bonnet!" and Keturah fell to laughing again.

The matter was not destined to end here, however, for the news of Mr. Black's accident had spread through the town, and persons kept flocking to the door to make inquiries and offer aid.

The worst of all was, when little Mr. Moses, carpenter and undertaker, appeared at the door, and announced, with a solemn visage, that he had come "to measure the old gentleman."

He received his answer from the "old gentleman" himself, who, being naturally of an irascible turn, and unable longer to control his warth, bawled at the top of his voice—

"Hadn't you better wait till I'm dead?"

Mr. Moses probably thought that he had, for he slunk out the gate without another word.

"Now," said Mr. Black, "if I can find out who started this story, I'll have a settlement with him on the spot."

"'Twas Dea. Adams told me," said Mrs. Nudd.

"Then Joe shall go to the deacon and see who told him. I'm going to sift this matter to the bottom."

So Joe was dispatched to Dea. Adams, who said he had the story from the doctor; and such was the good deacon's indignation at being so duped, that he himself accompanied Joe to the doctor, who said that Mr. Baker had told him.

Then all three went to Mr. Baker, who, having listened to their errand, turned to Joe with an unexpected outburst.

"Who told me the story? Why, you yourself, you rascal. Do you mean to deny it? Then come along with me to Mr. Black. I'll see if I'm to be made game of in this fashion."

Poor Joe attempted to say something in self-defence, but being peremptorily ordered to "Shut up!" every time he opened his mouth, he at length abandoned the effort.

"Here's the culprit, sir," said Mr. Baker, when he had brought Joe into his master's presence. "He's at the bottom of all this mischief!"

"What, you, you jackanapes—you—you," gasped Mr. Black.

"I didn't! I never!" said Joe.

"What, do you pretend to say you didn't tell me your master, here, had fallen from the loft?" asked Mr. Baker.

"I never said no such thing," said Joe.

"Perhaps you didn't intimate he was injured to that degree he couldn't be raised without machinery?" continued Mr. Baker, sarcastically.

"I never," persisted Joe.

"Then perhaps you will be good enough to state for what purpose you did ask to borrow my tackle-and-falls."

"'Cause old Black had fell through the trap-door."

"You hear him, gentlemen," said Mr. Baker, with a triumphant glance from Mr. Black to the doctor and the deacon. "And now, perhaps you'll be good enough to state who you meant by 'old Black.'"

"I meant Page's old horse, o' course; they allers calls him that."

A smothered laugh was heard from Keturah, which emboldened Joe to add—

"Golly! I should think you'd a knowed nobody'd want them things to raise up master."

"So I did, so I did, Joseph; but—hem—ha—you see, gentlemen, how the mistake arose. Well, I must bid you all good-day. It looks likely for a shower, and I've got some hay out."

"One moment, if you please," said the doctor. "I should like to know how *I* came to be mixed up in this affair."

"Yes, Joseph, answer that," said Mr. Baker. "Didn't you say the doctor had been sent for?"

"Yes, but I didn't say it 'twas him. 'Twas Wattles, the horse doctor."

So Mr. Baker, the deacon and the doctor departed, looking very crest-fallen; and Aunt Spear remarked,

"Wal, you can't believe all you hear, hat's certain."

Which remark we will adopt for the moral of our tale.

### The Old Pump.

Near John Knox's house, in Edinburgh, says the Danbury man, is one of those massive box-shaped pumps so common here. It is the author of an incident supposed to be characteristic of Scotch humor. There was a woman who was suspected of many thefts, but no responsibility could be fastened upon her. She had a lover who, from a brain defect, was called "Daft Jimmy." In despair of detecting the woman, the police seized on "Daft Jimmy," and after a night's confinement proceeded to worm the secret out of him. But not a syllable would he give until there were brought to him the provost and magistrates. Those dignitaries, realizing the importance of the intelligence, lost no time in coming to Jimmy.

"Now," said the provost, with breathless interest.

"There will no harm come to me?" asked the traitor.

They solemnly assured him that not a hair of his head should be harmed. Still he hesitated. Probably because he was bald, and did not consider the figure of speech exactly applicable to the occasion.

Again they assured him that he should not suffer.

He looked anxiously over their faces for a moment, and apparently assured of their sincerity, said:

"Ye ken the well anent Knox's house?"

"Yes, Jimmy," they responded.

"The square wan?"

"Yes, Jimmy."

"Do ye ken the handle?"

"Yes, Jimmy," (with marked eagerness.)

"Could ye lift it?"

"Yes, Jimmy," in quivering voices.

"Well, go pump it then, for ye'll not pump me."

The audience dispersed.

### A Lesson Taught.

Traveling from Harrisburg to Altoona, in Pennsylvania, says a well-known physician, last summer, we happened to occupy the next seat to a lady and gentleman who carried with them on their journey what was evidently their first baby. It is but fair to the gentleman to say that he took upon him a reasonable share of the trouble of minding the little one. After a short sleep in the father's arms, it awoke up hungry and noisy. The baby cried and screeched, it knew well for what. The mother dandled it, chirped to it, showed it the window and how to look out of it, but failed to pacify baby, of course. At length the father, pained and mortified enough, turned to me and said, "I'm sure, sir, baby must annoy you greatly." I replied, "No; the child does not annoy me in the least; the crying and screeching, and useless efforts to pacify the infant, do annoy me very much. They are all due not to the child, but to the mock-modesty of the infant's mother and, I suppose, of yourself. The child I sincerely pity. It is hungry. Its mother knows that. And she is so modest, forsooth, that she cannot nurse her own babe in a railroad carriage! Take my advice, as a family man, and it is this: Tell your wife to nurse her hungry infant, and get rid of this silly humbug of mothers who are so modest as to starve their own children rather than let it be known that they could nurse their babes."

This was said loud enough to be heard all around. Of course, the mother listened to every word. After a few further fruitless efforts to quiet baby by drumming on the window and a few significant winks from the husband, the roaring young fellow was supplied by his mother with what he had made all the noise about. We taught that father and mother a lesson that day which we expect they will never forget.

TRY IT.—A Scotch minister was once ordered "beef tea" by his physician. The next day the patient complained that it had made him sick. "Why, minister," said the doctor, "I'll try the tea mysel." So, putting some in a skillet, he warmed it, tasted it, and told the minister it was excellent. "Man," says the minister, "is that the way ye sup it? "What ither way should it be suppit? It's excellent, I say, minister." "It may be gude that way, doctor; but try it wi' the cream and sugar, man! try it wi' that, and then see hoo ye like it!"

### INCREASE OF POPULATION.

**A few Interesting Statistics Relative to the United States.**

The resources of this country, says an exchange, for sustaining the population are so vast, that it is almost impossible to say to what extent the increase need be limited. The United States contains, it is estimated, some three millions of square miles; and the Territorial extent of the Mississippi and valleys alone, is nearly five times as large as Great Britain and France combined; one and a half times as large as the whole of France, Great Britain, Austria, Prussia, Spain, Portugal, Belgium, Holland, and Denmark together. The Russian Empire in Europe is only one-fourth larger, and the ancient Roman Empire only exceeded it by one-half.

These valleys embrace nearly one-half of the national domain. They have peculiar advantages for production, and a century hence they will, it is supposed, contain one-half of the population. In all the States are more or less acres of uncultivated lands, so that there are almost unlimited resources for sustaining the densest population, however rapidly it may increase.

The increase in population from 1790 to 1860, the period before the commencement of the war between the North and the South, was uniformly within a fraction of three per cent. In 1790, the aggregate population was nearly 4,000,000; in 1800, therefore, it would be over 5,300,000; in 1820, 9,600,000; in 1840, over 17,000,000; and, in 1860, over 31,000,000.

During the next ten years, however, the increase was not in the same ratio, for in 1870 the census returns was 38,568,000, so that the usual decennial gain was reduced from 33 to 22 7-10 per cent., the result of the destruction of life by the war; the taking away of husbands from their families; diminished marriages, and the checking of immigration in consequence of the war.

The increase of population from 1860 to 1870 by States was: New England, 852,633; Middle States, 1,374,620; Western, east of the Mississippi, 2,197,633; west of the Mississippi, 1,838,189; Southern Atlantic, 354,463; Gulf and Interior, 738,804; and Pacific, 218,531.

Supposing that the ratio of 3 per cent. increase which held good from 1790 to 1860 should still do so after 1870, the population of the United States in 1880 will be, in round numbers, nearly 52,000,000; in 1890, 69,500,000; and in 1900, 93,000,000. As regards the means of sustaining the increasing population, we may state that, in 1870, there were in the twenty-one States, 148,326,699 acres of improved land, and 156,916,042 acres of unimproved land; a total of 305,278,741 acres. The U. S. population at that time was over 30,000,000, and it was estimated that these States could sustain about 135,000,000. This was of course based on area, but some of the States have more waste lands than others, therefore no accurate estimate could be made. With improved methods of cultivation, the improved land in these States could be made, it is believed, to produce double, and in many instances treble, the present product. The uncultivated lands could be cultivated, leaving sufficient waste lands and forests for effect upon the rain fall and other purposes. By this means, with a density of population to the square mile equal to the densely-populated portions of Europe, these States could, it is supposed, be made to sustain a population of one hundred and forty to one hundred and fifty millions.

### Capital Punishment.

About 1807 a poor womon with two children, one at the breast, stole from inside a shop door a piece of linen worth some seven or eight shillings. She, however, had not proceeded far when she repented of her crime, and was returning to the shop with it when she was arrested. She was tried at the Old Bailey, convicted, and condemned to death. The jury and the prosecutor unanimously recommended the woman to mercy, on account of her husband having been pressed as a sailor, her starving condition at the time, and her previous unblemished character. But all in vain. The judge refused to indorse the application, and the woman was executed at Tyburn, the child being taken from her breast at the foot of the gallows. In the minds of a large majority of the public this execution created great indignation, and a bill was brought into Parliament to abolish the punishment of death for stealing in a shop, to the value of five shillings. This bill was at first thrown out in the House of Peers, the Judges being against it. The bill subsequently passed into law. On the introduction into the House of Lords of a bill for the abolition of the punishment of death for stealing in a dwelling house to the value of forty shillings, the majority of the Judges were against it. Lord Ellenborough was particularly energetic in his opposition, arguing, as the law stood it worked well, and why then should it be altered? One of the Peers was so struck with the validity of the learned Lord's arguments that he said, "We shall not be able to place our heads with safety on our own pillows if that bill passes into law!" In the thirty years from 1799 to 1829, for offenses against the Bank Act alone, 629 men were capitally convicted, and 1,161 were transported; yet, till public opinion became too strong to be disregarded, the Judges offered little opposition to such atrocious cruelty.—*The Saturday Journal.*

### Blood of the Human System.

The axiom that "we die daily," is aptly illustrated in a paragraph of Prof. Redfern's paper on Biology, recently read before the British Association. Referring to the blood, it is said that the duration of life in any of its particles is but short; they die and their places are occupied by others, and so continue a substitution which only ends in death. After every meal an amazing number of white corpuscles are added to the blood; breakfast doubles their proportion three times, and dinner makes it four times as great. They come from such solid glands as the spleen. In the blood going to this organ, their proportion is one to 2,260; in that returning from the spleen, it is as one to sixty. Perhaps the most stupendous fact of organization is the steady maintenance of but slight variable characters in the living and moving blood, which is every moment undergoing changes of different kinds, as it circulates through each tissue and organ of the body.

A Denver lady was going to a milliner's one evening lately by moonlight, and on passing a place where her figure cast a good shadow, she was astonished to behold that it wore no hat. Clapping her hands to her head, lo, and behold there was no hat there. She was confident that she started from home wearing a new ten-dollar hat, but although she immediately retraced her steps, the lost article was not found, and has not been seen by her since. A true story.

### THE UNITED STATES ARMY.

**What General Sherman has to Say in His Annual Report.**

Gen. Sherman, in his annual report dated Headquarters Army of the United States, St. Louis, Nov. 4, says: "The latest returns received up to Oct. 15, 1864, show the strength of the army to be at that date 26,441 enlisted men," and adds, "I have no doubt that by Jan. 1, 1875, the number of enlisted men will be reduced by the ordinary casualties, discharges and deaths, to the number limited by law, viz: 25,000 men, and will venture the expression of opinion that this limit forces the companies to so small a standard that the efficiency of the service is greatly impaired thereby." It is utterly impossible to maintain the companies in remote stations up to the very small legal standard, because months must necessarily elapse, after the discharges and deaths, before recruits can be sent from the general rendezvous. General Sherman then refers to the reports of the officers commanding the different divisions and departments, which accompany his report. Referring to the Military Division of the Missouri, commanded by Lieut. Gen. Sheridan, he says: "This important division embraces substantially all the territory east of the Mississippi river, and east and including the States of Illinois and Minnesota. Within this immense area are grouped most of the Indian tribes who are in a transitive state from savage barbarism to a condition of comparative civilization. It is within this area that there has been, and must continue for years to come, that contact of the frontier settlers with the aboriginal savages resulting in a chronic state of war.

During the past year, by the extraordinary activity of the troops and the good sense of our military officers, the frontier has been comparatively safe. On the northern line of Texas and the southern line of Kansas the untamed savages, Kiowas, Comanches, Cheyennes, and Arrapahoes, began this season their usual raids, and as the Indian agents confessed their utter inability to manage their respective tribes by the usual humane and Christian treatment, the whole subject was turned over to the War Department and committed to the management of the Lieutenant General, who has laid hold of it with accustomed energy, and for full details I refer to his admirable report, together with those of the Department commanders, Generals Pope and Auger. Gen. Ord has maintained admirably the safety of the great Pacific railway, now one of the grand avenues of travel for the whole world, and Gen. A. H. Terry at the north has in like manner given security to an extensive and valuable frontier, and has pushed exploration into the Black Hill region, and into the beautiful valleys that lie along the streams which constitute the sources of the Yellowstone and Missouri rivers.

"I inclose the annual reports of all these generals, and refer to them for valuable information touching these remote States and Territories. They are luckily so remote from headquarters that to the officers on the spot are left supreme control of all the details, and the consequence is the utmost harmony of action and economy of administration. I have not the least doubt that to Gen. Schofield's judicious supervision and the prompt action of Gen. Jeff. C. Davis in Oregon last spring, we are indebted for a peaceful solution of what for a time threatened to be a war with the Shoshiones and Snake Indians. Also, Gen. Crook, being armed with full authority and but little complicated with civil agents and their administration, has maintained an almost uninterrupted peace in that most difficult country, Arizona.

"I inclose the reports of all these officers, and refer them with pride as samples of military literature, clear and concise in the statement of facts, and demonstrating that the small army of the United States called a peace establishment is the hardest worked body of men in this or any other country. The discipline and behavior of the officers and men have been worthy of all praise; and whether employed on the extreme and distant frontier, or in aiding the civil officers in the execution of civil process have been a model for the imitation of all good men." In conclusion Gen. Sherman refers to the assent of the President and Secretary of War to the removal of Army Headquarters to St. Louis, and says: "Where I am at present established, prepared to execute any duties that may be devolved on me by proper authority, I am centrally located, and, should occasion arise, I can personally proceed to any point of this continent where my services are needed. The report of Lieut. Gen. Sheridan gives a full account of military operations conducted in his division during the year, all of which have been published. Gen. Sheridan expresses the opinion that the definite settlement of the Indian troubles in the Southeast will be accomplished before or about mid-winter by the troops now operating in that locality. He does not agree with Gen. Pope as to the causes of these Indian troubles, but attributes them to the immunity with which these tribes have been treated in all their raids for the past three years. Their reservations have furnished them supplies with which to make the raids, and sheltered them from pursuit when they returned with their scalps and plunder." The report shows conclusively that the only way to deal with the Indians is to punish them severely when they commit depredations on the whites, and that the protection heretofore afforded them by the order prohibiting the military from going on the reservations to punish raiders has encouraged the Indians in making raids into the adjoining settlements.

### A Quaker Printer's Proverbs.

Never send an article for publication without giving the editor thy name, for thy name oftentimes secures publication to worthless articles.

Thou shouldst not rap at the door of a printing office; for he that answereth the rap sneereth in his sleeve and loseth time.

Never do thou loaf about, nor knock down the type, or the boys will love thee as they do the shade trees—when thou leavest.

Thou shouldst never read the copy on the printer's case or the sharp and hooked container thereof, or he may knock thee down.

Never inquire of the editor for news, for behold it is his business to give it to thee at the appointed time without asking for it.

It is not right that thou shouldst ask him who is the author of an article, for it is his duty to keep such things unto himself.

When thou dost enter his office, take heed unto thyself that thou dost not look at what may concern thee not, for that is not meet in the sight of good breeding.

Neither examine thou the proof sheet, for it is not ready to meet thine eye, thou mayest understand.

Prefer thine own town paper to any other, and subscribe for it immediately.

Pay for it in advance, and it shall be well with thee and thine.

### REMARKABLE MURDER TRIAL.

**A Mother Taken from her Children and Murdered---A Daughter Testifies Against her Father.**

One of the most remarkable cases in the annals of crime in the State has just closed in Newaygo, Mich. Munros Lindon and wife had been living on their farm in the township of Sheridan, Mich., for several years prior to the 18th day of last May, where they raised a family consisting of two children, the eldest, Mary Lindon, a girl of about twelve or thirteen years of age. Mrs. Lindon had other children, living in the neighborhood, by a former marriage.

On the evening of the date above named, Mrs. Lindon and the children retired, all sleeping in the same bed, leaving the husband and father sitting by the fire, smoking. In the morning Mary was awakened by hearing her little brother asking for his mother. When she arose, her father seemed to be very anxious about Mrs. Lindon, saying, in substance, that something awful had happened. Soon all was commotion about the house, and Mr. Lindon looked where he usually kept his razor, finding it gone. He immediately began searching the premises for his wife, but soon gave up the search, going to call his neighbors to unite in the search, saying that his wife was missing, and he feared that she had made away with herself. The neighbors flocked to his place, and a diligent search was made. Finally he went to a pile of logs, and there, lying in a depression of the ground, he found her lying dead, with her throat cut. He did not go near the body, but gave the alarm, saying that she was dead, and that she looked as though her throat had been cut.

A subsequent examination showed that from where he stood when he made the discovery he could not possibly tell whether her throat had been cut or not, as Dr. Flora testified that her hair lay over the wounds, which were nine in number, so that he could not see them until he had removed it. A jury was impanelled by the coroner, and after examining, as they confessed, very hastily into the matter, a verdict of suicide was rendered. It was sworn to by father and daughter that she had tried to choke herself previous to this. Thus matters reated until the Thursday following when Mr. Lindon was arrested on the charge of having murdered his wife. A close examination of the surroundings had revealed a large pool of blood about eighty-six feet from where the body was found, and a few drops of blood were found on some of Mr. Lindon's clothing. Where the body lay there was but little blood, the razor was partially closed and lay under the shoulder, and there was no blood on either hand, except where the left hand lay on the body, and the blood had run down the clothing under it, nor was the clothing disarranged, but lay nicely disposed about the body. At the pool of blood there were some twigs broken off from the surrounding bushes, and the testimony of witnesses on the trial was that they looked as though a man had used them to wipe his hand, and had then dropped them as the wads were found on the ground.

But now comes the most remarkable fact in connection with the trial. Mary Lindon comes on the stand and denies *in toto* the truth of her own testimony before the coroner's jury, saying that she gave it under fear of her father, and that he had told her to swear as she did. On her examination before the court, she testified to continued maltreatment of her mother by her father, and that at one time he had told her mother, in her presence, that either her life or his would have to be awful short, or that he would take a fearful vengeance. At another time, her mother having seen him piling up brush outside, threw herself at his feet when he came into the house, beseeching him not to burn her, but if he meant to kill her, to cut her throat. The defense attempted to show that Mrs. Linden was insane, and that in a fit of insanity she had taken her own life. A desperate effort was made to break down the girl's testimony, she being cross-examined for six hours, but all in vain. She is one of the most intelligent girl's for her age that your correspondent ever saw. Not once, in all the examination, did she hesitate, or cross herself.

The trial commenced before an intelligent jury. Judge Giddings completing his charge, the jury retired to their room, and returned with a verdict of murder in the first degree.

### A Brave Girl.

A Liverpool paper mentions that on the Sunday morning previous a desperate encounter took place between a housebreaker and a girl fourteen years of age, named Alice Slack, at a village near that city. John Wallwork and family went to church in the forenoon, leaving the girl and a baby in the house. The girl was going into the yard for a rug, when the man, who was lying under the window, sprang into the house, seized her by the throat, and swore he would murder her if she did not tell where the money was. She refused, and he pushed her down the cellar steps and threw a chair after her. She got up and found he was going up stairs. She screamed and went up after him, and pulled him down by his jacket. He turned and knocked her down, and pulled her across the kitchen floor by the hair of her head. He then got a heavy walking-stick from the lobby, with which he struck her twice on the head, and several times over the back. He then got her against the lobby wall and kicked her severely. She screamed and struggled hard, and at last he pitched her into the parlor, shut the door, and left the house, having obtained nothing. On the previous Friday the same man came to the house with a big bulldog, and said that Mrs. Wallwork, who had just gone out, had sent him to get his tea at the house. The girl then shut the door in his face.

### A New Way to Do It.

M. Paraf is the first discoverer of a method of doing without rain—he has solved the problem of artificial irrigation. He is known as a successful chemist and inventor. Those who wish to know more of him may be informed that he is a pupil of the College of France, and a fellow-associate with Professor Schutzenberger. M. Paraf knew that the air is full of moisture, and he knew that chloride of calcium would attract and condense it. He has applied this chloride on sand hills, on grass, on all sorts of soil, successfully, and has ascertained that it will produce the irrigation of land more cheaply and efficiently than any other artificial method. One of M. Paraf's applications will produce and retain abundant moisture for three days, when the same amount of water introduced by ordinary methods will evaporate in one hour. M. Paraf states that his preparation is less expensive than canal irrigation, and believes that it will not only produce two blades of grass where but one now grows, but will render possible fields, meadows and prosperity where now there is nothing but sand and desert waste.

### A KING IN TROUBLE.

**He is Captured by His Enemies on the High Seas.**

It is the King of Patagonia who is in trouble now, and an officer of the Argentine Confederation is his captor. The original name of his Patagonian Majesty is Monsieur Orelie De Tonniens. He is a native of sunny France, and by education a lawyer. Joining himself to a company of Gauls of his own kidney, De Tonniens went to Patagonia, where he established a colony near the straits of Magellan. Now, Patagonia, as the well-versed reader need not be informed, is an undesirable country for a permanent place of abode. Even a royal establishment, one would suppose, would hardly tempt a gay Frenchman to long live there. But near the Magellan straits are some islands reported to be rich in guano. It is guano that has enriched Chili, and the sharp Frenchmen thought they saw a chance to make a fortune from the fertilizing deposits of the Patagonian coast. The people of that land are guileless and simple as their own attire. Though the climate is not tropical, they usually find a light garb of dried grass and guanaco-skins sufficient for all purposes of comfort and fashion.

When Bougainville and Carteret were the only voyagers who pretended to any knowledge of Patagonia, we were deluded with the fancy that the Patagonians were a race of giants. This was a safe and credible statement. Nobody could contradict it.

"So geographers, in Afric maps,
With savage pictures fill their gaps,
And o'er uninhabitable downs
Place elephants for want of towns."

But, although the Patagonians are not giants, they are a trustful race; and when De Tonniens, with his eye on the guano beds, asked them to choose him king, they were doubtless tickled with the idea. Heretofore they had had no government of any sort, unless that feudal tie that compelled the weakest to give the strongest a few extra trusses of pampa grass or guanaco-skins could be called a government. M. De Tonniens was made King of Patagonia, and, with his credentials in his pocket, he hied him back to the Republic of France, to negotiate a loan on his guano deposits. His success was not specially brilliant; but some of his old compatriots subscribed to the great Patagonian loan. The French brokers and agriculturists know little about fertilizers, and they exchanged their crisp twenty-franc notes for royal Patagonian bonds secured by collateral guano. Returning to his realm, King Orelie De Tonniens was overhauled by an Argentine man-of-war.

The Argentine Government claims a part of Patagonia; Chili claims another part. The two nations have never thought it worth while to go to war about the miserable country; but King Orelie was a prize not to be despised. He was a usurper, or, as we should more accurately put it, a claimant. Being a mischievous person, with money about him, he was, so to speak, nabbed. Therefore the Department of Dordogne rises up and demands of the Duke Decazes, French Minister of Foreign Affairs, that this violation of international comity shall be investigated.

The ducal Secretary of Foreign Affairs must be puzzled by this application. What's the King of Patagonia to him that he should make a row? The thrifty Dordognese, who have put their savings into Patagonian bonds, think that the Secretary has a good deal to do about this breach of international law! It happens, however, that their old friend has formally renounced his French citizenship. In order to secure the suffrages of the artless Patagonians he became one of them. It is not likely that the archives of that far-off land contain evidence of this fact; but Chilian newspapers have said that M. De Tonniens abjured the country of his birth, and by some pagan rite was admitted into the fellowship of the Patagonian freeholders. Whether this be so or not, it stands to reason that a Frenchman, however French he may be, cannot become the reigning monarch of even a Patagonian and independent nation without at least temporarily waiving his original rights of citizenship. At any rate the Argentines have got him, and what they will do with him, and how the matter will terminate, is the great question in South America.

### Good Dinners.

The *Country Gentleman* talks thus: The present writer is one who thinks that the entire Yankee people (and as to that matter, probably the whole American nation), farmers included, are sufferers from over-eating; that, as a rule, instead of seeing how little we may eat and enjoy perfect health, or as near that point as it is expected of us, we make it a rule to see how much we may consume with impunity; or, to put it within a narrower compass, we live to eat. Especially are we apt to overload the stomach when, after a hard day's work in the harvest field or other place, we sit down to a well-filled table, most temptingly prepared by the good mistress, with the resolve in our own minds—"Now I have earned a good meal, and mean to have and enjoy it"—perhaps a truth in itself, but yet susceptible of gross abuse. Indeed, rich or highly seasoned food is not necessary to make this an evil—one can most effectually overload with good, plain bread and butter as with richer food.

May it not be a fault of the parents or head of the house in unduly urging members of the family to "take something more"—another piece of this cake, or another cup of this charming coffee—to their children as well as guests, when true kindness might be just the reverse—as "My son, I leave for you to say if you have not taken all the food your system requires, so that more would be injurious?" I know this has a sort of stingy look, but it is a question in my own mind if it may not often be the correct policy, towards the young at least.

Well can I recollect at my own mother's table never were we children urged to excess. And should not children be taught to revere the memory of a mother from a rather more exalted motive than that she got them good dinners?

I think I am borne out by our medical men in the assertion that the foundations of many of the prevalent chronic diseases of after life are fairly to be traced to excess in eating.

### Politics in Massachusetts.

The last Democratic Governor of Massachusetts was Marcus Morton. He was elected, in the fall of 1839, over Edward Everett by one vote, and was Governor during 1840. In the fall of 1842 there was a triangular contest for Governor in that State, which resulted in no election by the people, and the election of Governor fell accordingly upon the Legislature. John Davis was the Whig candidate; and by a combination of all the anti-Whig elements in the Legislature against the Whig candidate Marcus Morton was again made Governor. But 1839 was the last year in which a Democrat was elected Governor of Massachusetts by the direct vote of the people until the success of Mr. Gaston.

### HOW HE WAS CLEARED.

**A Wrong Almanac Saved a Murderer's Neck from the Gallows.**

The career of Abraham Lincoln as a criminal lawyer, furnishes more than one instance which might with great propriety be introduced into this collection of the curiosities of criminal jurisprudence

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ..... Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Dec. 3, 1874.

*TERMS.*—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*
*Advertisements* 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

The Lewistown Gazette, radical, thinks it strange that we should warn the democrats against putting dishonest men in place, seeming to say that the democrats laid claim to having no dishonest men in its ranks. The Reporter never claimed that the democratic party was made up of altogether spotless men. But we do claim that at least ninety-nine per cent. of it is composed of good and honest material, while the party of the Gazette is largely made up of men who seek after plunder, with a slight sprinkling of honest men—this conclusion one must arrive at, on reviewing the conduct of radical officials, from the president down, during the last fourteen years, scarcely one but what he has engaged in pilfering. The Reporter is as much opposed to having dishonest democrats in place as it is to having dishonest republicans in office, and will just as promptly call the former to account as the latter, and this is what all honest newspaper editors must do, and will do,—only the Gazette has been a little unmindful of this duty toward the culprits in its own ranks. We want better men in politics and in office, and pursuing the aforesaid course will put the buzzards in the hindmost seat or be driving them out altogether.

Forney's Press, it is reported, will change front on the 1st of Jan. next, Alex. McClure having purchased a controling interest in it, having bought one share more than half the stock at $250,000, J. W. Forney retaining the balance. The report further says under Col. McClure's management the Press will represent the various opposition elements that defeated the State and City Rings and Grantism.

The first energies of the paper under McClure will probably be devoted to the elections to be held in February next under the new Constitution for Council, police magistrates, and other officers of the municipal Government of Philadelphia. These are now nearly all in the hands of the most corrupt Ring in the country. The Gubernatorial campaign of next fall will be the next objective point, and to this end the Pennsylvania politicians are already addressing themselves. Ex-Gov. Curtin is expected to be the candidate of the democrats and Liberal Republicans, and Gen. Hartranft of the city and State Rings, of Simon Cameron. As this election is in a large measure the key to the Presidential campaign of 1876, great efforts are to be made by the Republicans to carry it, and the Administration, alarmed at the new attitude which the Press is to assume, is under engagement to cooperate with them by a free use of the Executive patronage. During the late canvass the Democrats did not have a single important newspaper in the city of Philadelphia.

Now is the time for the democratic party to show its hands, and to inaugurate an era of purity in the administration of public affairs, so far as this lies in its power through the control it has of the lower house at Washington, after the fourth of next March, and in the lower branch of the state legislature.

Its first opportunity lies in the organization of the house at Harrisburg, a fit man must be elected speaker, and ditto chief-clerk, and then the idle office holders down to the pastors and folders must be lopped off—this to include the "resident clerk."

Then a democrat must be elected U. S. Senator who will be an honor to the state and a credit to the party.

Next a move must be made for economy in all the departments at Harrisburg, and if the radical Senate or a gubernatorial veto interfere in a movement towards economy and reform, upon the radicals let the responsibility rest. The democrats must move in the matter—they are pledged to it to the people who in the recent elections gave the democracy their votes.

In Congress the programme for the democrats must be a similar one, and it must be followed up all the time.

The party must also lop off its ringsters and roosters everywhere and purify its ranks wherever such characters are detected. We can get along without the Sam Josephs, and now is the time to say so, and give the ringsters and traders in politics fair notice, that they are not wanted.

This must be done in county and state. For every dishonest and corrupt democrat driven from our ranks a dozen honest republicans will come in to swell our numbers.

The democrats have cried for reform and better men, and it is in their power now to show that they were in earnest. Let democrats who have been placed in responsible positions, remember that a faithful discharge of duty is asked of them, and that a vigilant eye will be kept upon their actions, and that prompt exposure and denunciation will follow any bending in the path of rectitude.

It is reported that Gov. Curtin and Tom Scott have an interest in the new management of the Philadelphia Press, which is soon to pass under the control of Alex. McClure. The Press will be an anti-ring and anti-Grant organ after the 1st of January.

N. B.—We see since that M. McClure denies that either Curtin or Scott have any interest in the purchase of the Press.

Among the other many loose ways of spending the people's money at Washington, the following item will furnish another refreshing illustration:

Several senators and members announce their determination to introduce a resolution providing for an investigation of the operations of the first syndicate.

At the last session it was discovered that a fund of between $2,000,000 and $3,000,000 was expended without any defined checks or accountability, and had been frequently used in a manner quite remote from the original purposes of the fund. Expenses incident to the working of the bureau of engraving and printing were paid out of it without requiring so much as a report of the chief officer. As high as 1,500 persons were employed in that bureau at rates fixed by the chief, and accountable in form only to the secretary of the treasury.

The king of the Sandwich Islands arrived at San Francisco a few days ago, and will visit Washington and other cities.

## A NEW POLITICAL PARTY.

Between fifty and sixty gentlemen met at Indianapolis to take measures to found a new national political party based upon a national currency platform. Horace H. Day of New York, Alexander Campbell of Illinois, Alexander Troups of Connecticut, and L. A. Wood of Kentucky were among the most prominent men in attendance. Jas. Buchanan, of Indianapolis, was elected president, and G. O. Wood and two Indianians were chosen vice presidents. A committee of thirteen was appointed to make a declaration of principles, and to report in the evening. The platform is understood to be very brief, reaffirming in effect the financial planks of national banks and the substitution of legal tenders and introconvertible notes. A preliminary national meeting will be held in Cleveland in March or April next, when the propriety of nominating Presidential candidates will be discussed. Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, New Jersey, Kentucky, New York, and Ohio were represented. Letters were received from George P. Drew, of New Jersey; Henry Carey Baird, of Philadelphia; John A. Thompson, of West Virginia, and others, favoring the movement.

## THE INDIAN RING.

As this has been a good year for the breaking up of "rings," it will now be in order for all upright men to help burst the very worst of all rings. We allude to the "Indian ring," which annually robs the United States Treasury of millions of dollars and cheats the poor Indians out of a like sum. The New York Tribune, which is certainly good Radical authority, in alluding to these public robbers says:

The Indian ring is a natural scandal, which is just as notorious as the swindlers of the district government, the Philadelphia and Harrisburg conspiracy, or the peculations of old Tamany, and yet neither the philanthropic friends of the Indians, nor disappointed and disgusted traders, nor a watchful opposition in Congress have ever been able to bring it to account. That a powerful combination of thieves in office and thieves outside has been plundering the government with one hand and the red men with the other for a long course of years, and that they have not only bought high functionaries but have dictated the appointment of their own members to offices connected with Indian affairs, no reasonable being thinks of doubting. Investigation has now and then been ordered; some ugly facts have been disclosed; the names of many of the unofficial partners have been obtained; and on several occasions clues have led straight to certain rooms in the interior department; but through some unknown influence complete discovery has always been balked at the last moment.

For some time the firm of Durfee & Peck had a monopoly of the trading privilege at several of the Indian agencies, and if they did not make it extremely profitable they must be very different from other men in their line of business. They seemed to be prime favorites in the department of the interior, and boasted freely of their unlimited inguence in that division of the government. But a little while ago they were suddenly refused permission to trade at these agencies, for reasons which we do not know and of course do not question. One John A. Charles, of Sioux City, thereupon bought their stock and buildings and applied for a license to trade at Forts Bertholed, Peck and Belknap, and the Grand River Reservation. The application was granted. It is now ascertained that Secretary Delano has conferred the coveted privilege upon the President's brother, Orville S. Grant, and Grant has formed a partnership with a Mr. A. L. Bonaffon, of Philadelphia, one furnishing the money and the other the official influence, to carry on this immensely lucrative and often dishonest trade. Unable on account of the lateness of the season, to transport goods to the agencies and put up new buildings, Grant and Bonaffon have bought out the discomfited Charles. As no competition with them is allowed they will undoubtedly make a good thing out of the enterprise; the Indian ring will have another friend at court, and the country will have the satisfaction of knowing that one more relation is provided for.

## A WORD IN SEASON.

The following from one of the ablest Democratic papers in the State (the Erie Observer), we feel confident every disinterested Democrat will endorse, viz;

It is in good season to call the attention of the Democratic majority in the next House of Representatives of Pennsylvania to some of the leading features that will be expected of them by their constituents. The people did not transfer the control of the house into the hands of our party without good and potent reasons. They were nauseated with the acts of our political opponents, and turned to the Democratic party in the hope that it would accomplish certain results which are of paramount importance to any mere division of spoils or bestowal of public honors. Among these are the following;

A reduction of salaries in every department, beginning at the Executive office and going down to the humblest pastor and folder in the State House cellars.

The cutting off of every superfluous office holder, and the choice of no man for any position who is not known to be temperate, honest, industrious and worthy.

Rigid investigation into the several departments, and especially that presided over by Treasurer Mackey.

The people's money to be used for public purposes only.

No more special privileges for the great corporations to the disadvantage of the people.

Every law enacted to be in the spirit of the new Constitution, and no measure from any source to be countenanced that seeks to evade its requirements.

These are some of the questions that led to the political revolution in the State, and upon which the Democratic majority in the House must render a verdict. It will not do to dodge them off on the plea that the Senate is in the hands of the Republicans. *The House can place itself upon the record, and then if the Republican Senate dares to thwart the wishes of the people, let the responsibility fall where it belongs.* We are the more anxious that the House shall do its full duty in all these respects, because we have a strong conviction that the course of the Democratic members of that body will decide to a very great degree whether the party shall win or fall at the next election for Governor. Let the Democratic House shake off the bummers and hangers on who are preparing to raid upon it by the hundred—let it elect none but good and capable men to any position—let its whole action be in the direction of Reform and in the spirit of the new Constitution—and there will be no trouble in securing a Democratic Governor in 1875, and placing the State in the Democratic column at the still more momentous contest in 1876. Let its course be the opposite of what is here suggested—let it give way to the spoil seekers and be more intent upon securing mean and petty party or personal ends than the welfare of the people—and it will merely invite defeat next fall, and that defeat will inevitably foreshadow another upon the grand battle-field of the nation.

## CONVERSION OF A CATHOLIC PRIEST TO PROTESTANTISM.

Baltimore, November 20.—The Rev. Father Francis X. Jacquemet, a priest of the Roman Catholic church, has sent his resignation to Archbishop Bayley, announcing his abandonment of the Catholic faith and his return into the church (the Presbyterian) in which he says he was born and raised. Father Jacquemet has been attending the young men's prayer meeting at Dr. Leyburn's church during the present week, and on Wednesday night announced his conversion to Protestantism. He is a native of Geneva, Switzerland, and was ordained priest in this country in 1864.

## A HUGE ENTERPRISE.

One of the most gigantic enterprises ever set on foot in this or any other country, in the way of overcoming by means of a tunnel the obstructions of great bodies of water, is now in progress in New York. The project is nothing more or less than to tunnel the North River, a part of Manhattan Island and the East River, thus opening a thoroughfare of land travel from Jersey City of Brooklyn, Long Island, passing under both the intervening rivers and through a portion and under a portion of the city of New York.

The preliminary steps are now in progress at the foot of Fifteenth street, Jersey City, where a shaft is being sunk, under a grant of the Common Council, with a view of determining the depth at which it will be necessary to start the grade of the tunnel, and to ascertain the nature of the soil through which it will have to be driven. The company for its construction organizrd last spring, and filed the articles of agreement on the 10th of March 1874. The organizing stockholders named in the bill are: D. C. Hasking, California; Theo. F. Wood, New Jersey: L. C. Fowler, California; T. U. Park, Vermont, C. Goddard, New York; George Miller, New Jersey; Jno. F. Ward, New Jersey; Wm. F. Force, New Jersey; L. M. Price, New Jersey; James L. Marvin, New Jersey; James S. Wetherel, New Jersey; J. C. Tucker of New York, and A. B. Gibbs. The stock is $3,000,000, divided into 30,000 shares of $100 each, and the charter is good for ninety-nine years. The work already done, consisting of surveys, plans, and soundings, has cost over $10,000.

## RESIDENT CLERK.

Among the unnecessary and absolutely useless offices created by the Radicals merely for the sake of paying somebody a large salary, is that of "Resident Clerk" of the House at Harrisburg. If the other clerks of the House have any fitness, this "resident" genius is as completely useless as an almanac to a horse. They pay him two or three thousand dollars annual salary and his duties are mainly to organize or clerk for rings, sell the votes of members, black mail and rooster around generaly. It is hoped the Democratic majority in the House will abolish the office. Legislation having been so materially diminished by the new Constituteon, the remaining force of clerks will be more than amply sufficient to do all the proper business.

## TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR N A ARM.

Galveston, Nov. 23.—A special from Houston says, in the District Court the suit of Bergman vs. the Central Railroad for damages for the loss of an arm was decided, the jury awarding Bergman $10,000. A motion for a new trial was made by the company's attorney, but it was not granted. The case will probably be appealed to the Supreme Court.

The gallows has again been cheated. Wesley Underwood, sentenced to be hanged at Palmyra, Missouri, to-morrow, for the murder of Richard Menifee in 1871, hanged himself in the jail at that place on Tuesday night last.

The past year has been a remarkably economical one in Grant's administration. Postmaster Jewell reports only $8,000,000 deficiency in his Department. This is about as much as it used to cost to run the entire post-office Department under Democratic Administration.

On the first of January next there will be twenty-one Democratic governors in the thirty-seven States. Had Pennsylvania chosen a governor this year he would have added the twenty-second. But one year is not long to wait.

At Lancaster County Almshouse all tramps are required to perform one hour's work before a meal is given them, unless they are sick. The tramp of but few tramps is heard about the institution.

Three tramps recently attacked an old man and a boy about 18 years of age, and a young lady, at a farm house near Donegal, Luzerne county, and a desperate encounter ensued, in which flat-irons, pokers, etc., were freely used. The thieves were compelled to flee, however, before getting any booty, the lady alarming the neighbors by blowing a tin horn and shrieking murder.

## A DROP OF WATER.

Dr. F. C. Ewer delivered a lecture at Lyric Hall, Sixth avenue near Forty-second street. The reverend gentleman chose as his subject "A Drop of Water," and discoursed over an hour in an easy conversational way, excluding scientific and technical phraseology.

He said that a drop of water was of a twofold structure. It was composed of oxygen and hydrogen chemically combined, and though both of these gases cannot be observed separately, yet when mixed in their proportionate quantities they become water. Water is not as dense as many suppose. It is full of vacant spaces, where air is found which supplies the animal and vegetable life which live, move, and have their being in this element. When it falls from the heavens in the condition of rain it cleanses the atmosphere of impurities and obnoxious gases. Every drop of water is full of life. The requisites for its existance in water, generally speaking, are rest and sunlight. But these are not absolutely necessary. These animalcules and plants existing in water wriggle, twist and drown each other as the water goes on from rill to rill through the aqueduct, along the distributing pipes in their continuing and wonderful movements, until the human being drinks it and them. One of the most prominent animals, of serpent-like shape is known as the glutton, and is a dainty morsel. He swells, contracts, and exhibits colors and signs of absolute beauty. The lecturer said he had the curiosity to examine drops of croton water, but he did not observe such an animal nor any others kind of animal or vegetable. These were only to be observed in water that had been standing. At first all these tiny animals were supposed to belong to the vegtable kingdom, but as new distinctive features were observed, they were claimed successfully as belonging to the animal and botanial kingdom. In one tenth of an inch of water there is room for 1,700,000,000 of these minute animals, and they increase in the instance by the medium of one individual alone no less than 17,000,000 in twenty four hours. Their forms are likewise of every shape that can be conceived. Nor do all of them represent distinct species, for one single specimen may pass, itself, into a variety of forms before its developement is complete. The variety of the movements is likewise noticeable. They leap, skip, crawl, tie themselves into knots, jerk themselves along, creep and one of them folds its tail over its back like the blade of a pen-knife, and this is kept up day and night. They are perfectly restless. The smaller animals are the swifter, and pass along at the rate of one-twelfth of an inch in four seconds. The effect of temperature has a surprising effect on their vitality. Below a temperature of ten degrees Fahrenheit they cannot survive. Some are, however, found beneath the ice, because their warmth prevents the water from congealing. They can be dried up without destroying their life, for on placing some water over them they at once begin to wriggle and work. Another peculiar feature is, that they may be turned inside out, cut up into fragments, and each of these particles will in turn develop into animals. Then there are big monsters as well, which devour the smaller ones, like in the finny tribe. He then described three specimens of the higher types of these animals found in the water, showing them to be disastrous to the more minute animalcules, and with masticating organs.

## THE GARDEN OF THE GODS.

If ever there was a place on earth where the gods of the Greeks and Romans may be supposed to have lived and had a good time, that place must have been Colorado. Near the foot of the famous mountain known as Pike's Peak lies the "Garden of the Gods." It is a small valley, just on the edge of the Rocky Mountains, and is completely surrounded by a high perpendicular wall of white sandstone. There are two entrances through this wonderful wall; one of them—the larger—is called "The Beautiful Gate." It is a narrow gap in a mass of rock more than one hundred feet high. As you enter, you look over a valley fenced in on all sides with white sandstone; and, nearly opposite, at the top of a hill, is another smaller gateway, half concealed by a huge rock about the size of an ordinary cottage. This mass of rock is so balanced on the edge of the slope that it looks as if it might jump off and go thundering down the hill while you look at it.

The Garden of the Gods abounds with beautiful trees and foliage, and towering amidst this loveliness, are some of the most extraordinary, queer and fantastic slopes ever made out of rock. Ages ago, when this part of the world was in a state of terrible commotion, vast layers of rock were forced up out of the earth in all sorts of positions. Some were vertical, some slanting, and some were crisscross and mixed up generally. Learned men say that was the way these layers of sandstone, which once were flat, got up edgewise and in all other ways. We must take their word for it. There was nobody there to see.

Trees and shrubs, after a time, grew up around, and the disturbed earth had peace. Then came the mountain winds and the long autumn rains. The wind blew the sand against the rocks, which are so soft that you could dig holes in them with a jack-knife. The wearing of the sand and wind and water against these stony surfaces carved them into all sorts of wild and funny shapes. Ages and ages passed away, probably, before these grotesque sculptures looked as they do now.

Here and there among the trees rise up fantastic shapes like spires, towers and steeples. Some of the fanciful names given these are "Montezuma's Cathedral," "Cleopatra's Needle," "Washington Monument," "The Cathedral Spires," and "Needle Rock."

But of course, the half-human-looking objects that gave a name to this curious garden are most likely to attract attention. The names by which they are known as fantastic as the shapes themselves. One, a figure of a woman, draped and standing mournfully alone, has many names. It is called "The Mourning Bride," "The Widow," "The Old Maid," and by other titles, any one of which may happen to stick to the pathetic figure, that might be called "Lot's Wife," only that it is a pillar of stone instead of a pillar of salt. Then there is a huge water worn bowlder, that looks for all the world like a gigantic frog in the act of getting ready to jump. You get tired looking at this stony frog. He seems just about to leap, but he never does. He has been in that position for I don't know how many hundred years, and he has not jumped yet.

On one part of the wall, where the white sandstone is mixed with red, is a gigantic head of a buffalo. There it rests,—horns, ears, nostrils and all,—glowering down at you, just as if it were a petrified mammoth buffalo's head stuck up there as a trophy, as the head and antlers of deer are sometimes hung up—trophies of the chase. Another singular group is "The Nun and the Seal." You will have no difficulty in making out this picture; and, as the seal is peering over the rock at the nun, who seems to have been at prayer, this group is sometimes called 'Interrupted Meditation." If I may be allowed, I should say it might be called "The Height of Impudence." It is about fifty feet high. —*Mrs. Eliza Greatorex, in St Nicholas for December.*

The Utica Observer publishes a letter from Governor Seymour, thanking the press of both parties for the kindly mention of his name in connection with the United States Senatorship, but declaring that he prefers to do his duty as a citizen in the walks of private life. The Governor is just the man for the position, notwithstanding he does not seek the office.

The state of Pennsylvania now levies indirect taxes for state purposes amounting to seven millions of dollars. Out of this sum the necessary appropriations in round figures are for

| | |
|---|---|
| Interest on debt | $1,500,000 |
| Common schools | 1,000,000 |
| Soldier's orphan schools | 400,000 |
| Miscellaneous expenses of government | 2,000,000 |
| | $4,900,000 |

This leaves a balance in the treasury to be applied to the centennial appropriation and the reduction of the state debt of $2,100,000.

The point to which we wish to direct attention is the unnecessarily large amount applied to the payment of the principal of the state debt. In such pinching times as the taxpayers of Pensylvania are now experiencing why should they be called upon to pay a million and a half of dollars more than is required yearly for this purpose? The people of the state and the state itself are integral. What is gained by the state in interest-money cut off by the payment on the principal of the public debt is lost to individual taxpayers, and more also, for the money is worth a larger per cent. per annum to taxpayers than the state pays or saves.

The revenues originally appropriated to the sinking fund were at that time only adequate to the payment of the interest on the debt and three or four hundred thousand dollars yearly of the principal. But these sources of revenue have so swelled in aggregate that we are rapidly reducing the debt when we can ill afford to spare the money. Why would it not be wise to either repeal some of the sinking fund taxes or reduce them all equitably? This is the true way to cut down the treasury balance and strike at one source of corruptions in state affairs. This policy accompanied by proper reductions of appropriations, and an economy of expenditure such as the financial state of the country demands, would reduce the aggregate of taxation by two millions of dollars. A reduction of that amount would be no inconsiderable benefit to the people at large who are entitled to that thrift in state affairs which they are obliged to exersise in their private affairs.

All work upon the Phoenix Iron Company's new mill will cease on the 30th inst, on account of the stagnation in business.

## THE MOST NORTHERLY TOWN IN THE WORLD.

A correspondent of the Alta California, in a letter from Norway, thus refers to the most northerly town in the world:

"Next we visited Hammerfest, the most northerly town in the world. It has a population of 2,057. There are many Lapplanders and Finlanders in the town. The principal business is in cod-liver oil and fish, and the odor from the oil makes it very disagreeable. Reindeer and goats abound here, while there are but six horses in the town. I don't know whether it is because of the fish diet or of the long winter nights, but any disconsolate, childless couple had better come and spend a season here. The sun sets here November 18 and does not rise again until January 28. Children go to school with lanterns for six weeks. In the summer the sun does not set from the first of June till the 22d of July. There is no chance for the hotel keepers to make any money on candles, as they do in Germany and France. I had my photograph taken by the midnight sun. You get demoralized here. Mrs. K has already. She sits up to one and two o'clock knitting socks, waiting for night to come. On the 27th of June the Laplanders brought many children into the town to have them baptized or confirmed. Reindeers you can see, fifty at a time on the side hills, and goats by the hundred. On June 23 (called here St. Han's day) or midsummer day, they kindled bonfires on the sides of the mountains around the town, and had a jolly time. The weather is horrible. The thermometer stands from for to five Reaumur. There is one hotel here, and its management might be easily improved, although the landlady is kind and obliging. We dined fish and reindeer for breakfast, reindeer and fish for dinner, and for supper some more fish and reindeer. This jumping off place is in latitude 70,40 11 3."

AN UNPLEASANT STOMACH. On Wednesday Mrs. Mitchell vomited the third live black lizard from her stomach. She is the wife of Mr. John Mitchell, who resides in Cumru township, and is employed as a mechinist in the Phila. & Reading Railroad Company's shops, and a few mornings ago her husband brought the reptile along to this city, when he came to work, and presented it in a bottle to Dr. Dundore, who is preserving it alive. It is four inches in length, and is dark on the back and spotted, very similar to a trout on the stomach.

Last spring when returning home from this city in a carriage she vomited something alive, whilst she was leaning over the side of the vehicle, but did not stop to examine it.

About two weeks ago she felt a choking sensation and threw up into a basin at home a live lizard about 4 inches in length, and on Wednesday another one. About an hour thereafter she felt a choking sensation again in her throat, which has led her to believe that there are more lizards in her stomach.

Mrs. Mitchell is about 33 years of age weighs over 200 pounds, and is in good health, excepting that occasionally she is afflicted with weak spells and a choking sensation, but these are of short duration. One evening last summer a year ago she drank water from the spout of a pump, and remarked to her husband at the time that she believed she drank something alive with the water.

Mrs. Mitchell intends taking some drug to destroy the reptiles in her stomach.—*Reading Eagle.*

The friends and attorneys of Boss Tweed are untyring in their efforts to secure his release, and have renewed their struggle to bring about this end. On 31 Judge Barrett, in the Oyer and Terminer, granted a writ of habeas corpus for Tweed, returnable to the Supreme Court Chambers on 31 when the question of the jurisdiction of the Court condemning him will be argued.

The king of the Sandwich islands has started on a visit to this country.

Eleven persons are reported to have been buried in the snow on the Great St Bernard Mountain, in the Alps.

The Chicago express, over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, ran into a number of horses on the track. Eight horses were killed, the engine was thrown from the track, and the train was delayed two hours.

The infant child of Mr. Gloss, of Freemansburg, Pa., has been abducted by some unknown parties.

A fire broke out in the coal-shed of the Montreal Gas Works and destroyed fourteen or fifteen thousand tons of coal.

Two men were instantly killed on Wednesday night by an explosion of giant powder at the Bergen tunnel in Jersey City.

The Grand Jury of Warren County, Miss., has indicted J. W. Cardozo (colored), State Superintendent of Education, for forgery and embezzlement; A. W. Dorsey, Clerk of the Circuit Court; for forgery and embezzlement; and G. W. Davenport (colored), Clerk of the Chancery Court, for forgery and altering records.

An Independent Convention was held at Indianapolis 25 ult, for the purpose of forming a new national party. Resolutions were adopted favoring a direct issue of paper money by the Government, and calling a meeting to be held at Cleveland, O., March 11, 1875, to perfect a national platform and appoint a time and place for holding a national convention.

## STRENGTH AND BEAUTY OF HOLINESS.

The Rev. Dr. E. S. Porter, pastor of the First Reformed Church of Brooklyn, E. D. preached a sermon selected from the latter portion of the 6th verse of the 96th Psalm. "Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary." The authorship of the quoted psalm, the preacher then said, was uncertain; but it was an outflow of thought anticipating the erection of the temple which was afterward to stand forth in all its beauty and strength. It was evidently composed for one of those great solemnities which the Jewish tribes celebrated in honor of their Divine King. It was grand and triumphal and was composed to give glory to the God of Heaven and Earth, associating with the honor and majesty of the Divine Ruler that strength and beauty. Architecture was educational. Thoughts might be put into edifices. The temples of Egypt were representations of Egyptain civilization, while St. Peter's at Rome represented all that was known outside of Romanism. It was a temple of art dedicated to a religion of art. As in public edifices, so in private dwellings; the home gave the character of its inmates. From the foundation to the roof, from basement to garret, the home was educational. The more the subject was searched, the more convincing became the fact that thoughts, education, and religion could be put into edifices. The temple of Solomon was different from any other then existing. It represented heaven, and the symbolism of Mount Moriah was an incarnation of principles. At the porch were two pillars or obelisks, the one called Jachin, meaning "I will establish," the other Boaz, signifying strength. These names declared that God would establish the temple in strength. The pillars were crowned with beauty, and the caps were ornamented with lily-work—the lily being the gentlest, purest and yet the most beautiful of flowers. Above this were chains of pomegranates, symbolic of the rich fruit which should result from the establishment of the temple. These were placed at the ton of all, to signify that strength and beauty should bring forth fruit. There was strength and beauty in the Holy and most Holy places. In the Holy place the sacrifices were offered, the thank-offerings and tributes paid to the one Holy God, and it was called the Sanctuary. In the Holy of Holies was placed the Mercy Seat, and there the High Priest attired in his pure white robes with the jewelled plate on his breast, worshipped the Most High in the beauty of holiness.

This subject, the preacher said he had taken for his discourse, and wished to present it with the view of showing its bearing upon the present age. It was a fact that the two things the world most coveted were strength and beauty. The Greeks styled the things "Cosmos," indicating beauties. It mattered nothing whether nature was shrouded in darkness or was glorious in light; the Greeks saw the spirit of beauty in all, and called it "Cosmos." But true beauty was always associated with strength. The world was afraid of strength without beauty; it excited alarm and produced fever. It had also no respect for beauty without strength. There was strength in the lily, fragile as it might appear. When Christ brought the handful of lilies, He meant to set forth that there was strength in every lily for those who had ears to hear. The strongest force in the world, which no opposition had yet been able to withstand, was the force in Christ Jesus. The faith of the Bible, of the prophets, and of the martyrs, was the faith of the Christians of to-day. The Bible was the key to all mysteries, and was to be opened through Jesus Christ. Science might show what the world was before the Abrahamic period, and research might call up prehistoric kingdoms over the earth; but where were they at this day? Gone almost into oblivion. The history of those who had opposed the progress of Christianity might be called up, but where were they now? Their weapons as well as their bones had crumbled to dust. The force of all others was that of Zion. Stars had vanished since the historic period, cities had gone down and been lost to sight, mountains had sunk under the sea, but despite the persecutions, oppositions and cruelties practiced toward the martyrs, the Church of Christ was stronger to-day than ever. The sanctuary rested on the strength of God, who would manifest that strength so as to lift mankind out of ignorance, and fit them for the temple in the skies. The walls of Solomon's temple were formed of polished stones put together without noise. The Kingdom of Heaven will also advance without noise, until the great day of Pentecost, when the world will be shaken as the leaves of the forest in Summer, through the influence of the west wind. No man can count the polished stones in the Temple of the Living God; the numbers upon numbers of earnest Christians who make the walls, the noble examples which form the keystones to the arches of the temple. Strength was in the foundation and in the walls. All the attempts of centuries to invalidate the Bible by infidelity and philosophy had helped it in the end. Infidelity had only succeeded for a little; but the Bible in the end came up triumphant, and those who opposed it had been refuted and in many cases converted by the power of the Holy Ghost. In this age of controversy the sure book of 1,800 years had not been assailed by any new theories the fashionable infidelity of to-day was nothing but a revival of old Paganism. The Bible would not be cast down during the present age. Error always dies or changes its form; but truth never dies and never changes.

The beauty of Zion was the beauty of God. The world in general worshiped a monstrous god—one of revenge, lust and other vile passions; in fact, the devil worship was prevalent. Men feared God and avoided Him, or sought to buy a propitiation for their sins. The Chinese and the ancient Greeks sacrificed to a revengeful God, while others bought redemption through a purgatory. But the true God, which should be worshiped, had the attributes of everything that was lovely. After all, that human character has to be looked into for the highest expression of strength and beauty. The Greek Appollo was the perfection of Grecian art—a perfect ideal of a god but the character was defiled with sin. Hercules was the representative of all that was powerful and beautiful in strength but he was a monster of immorality. The only perfect man of today in all this world's history was Jesus Christ. In many respects He could not be compared with Hercules, Apollo or the great warriors; but he idealizes not only the human frame, but that combination of qualities, strength of will, understanding, affection, and sympathy. Analyze all these, and a sublimity of beauty would be found in the harmonious strength of the noble qualities. After reading the production of poets, the history of heroes, &c. there was but one acknowledged King—Jesus Christ. Those frailties which weakened man almost to deformity were the opposites to the attributes of Christ. Love was strong, but hate was weak. Generosity was beautiful, but revenge and malice were ugly; benevolence and charity were divine; while selfishness and avarice were the exact opposite. Strength and beauty were entwined in the sanctuary of to-day and the best wealth could only be found therein. Where else, in fact, in the atonement and sorrow, could be found that strength which enabled the triumphant conquest to be won? So with the seasons. The Spring brings forth floral beauty, in order that, after the Summer song, the strength of the Autumn fruits and golden fields could be found in the harvest. Promptly of the Spring brought forth the pomegranates of Summer, to be followed by the glorious strength of the Autumn. The preacher then urged his hearers to seek for that strength which could only be found in the beauty of holiness set forth by Jesus Christ; to be strong as a rock and yet as beautiful as the flower that clung to it; to be strong in the faith and yet as gentle as the bird that caroled the glory of God.

## Judicial District.

The following is the official vote in this judicial district for Add. Law Judge:

| | Orvis. | M'Enalley. |
|---|---|---|
| Centre | 2889 | 2250 |
| Clinton | 2455 | 1396 |
| Clearfield | 2997 | 1816 |
| Total | 8081 | 5507 |
| Orvis' majority | 2574 | |

## 20 Congressional District.

The following is the official vote:

| | Mackey. | Alexander. |
|---|---|---|
| Centre | 2556 | 2553 |
| Clinton | 2908 | 899 |
| Clearfield | 2864 | 1640 |
| Mifflin | 1383 | 1483 |
| Union | 1229 | 1776 |
| Elk | 1190 | 335 |
| Total | 12,140 | 8677 |
| Mackey's majority | 3464 | |

## Senatorial District.

The following is the official vote in this senatorial district.

| | Wallace. | M'Cormick. |
|---|---|---|
| Centre | 3003 | 2157 |
| Clinton | 2417 | 1493 |
| Clearfield | 2935 | 1510 |
| Total | 8355 | 5160 |
| Wallace's majority | 3189 | |

**Fall Opening of**
**Bonnets, Trimmings, Millinery, at**
MISS LUCY DEININGER'S,
IN CENTRE HALL,
who has just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of New Bonnets, New Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.
The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. Oct 29 4t.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE:—The taxpayers of Potter township are hereby notified that the duplicate of School-tax for the present year is in the hands of the undersigned. All such tax paid on or before December 1st 1874, will have an abatement of 5 per cent. Thirty days after said date there will be no abatement, and on all such tax remaining unpaid after January 1, 1875, there will be an addition of 5 per cent to the amount on duplicate, as prescribed by law.
S. M. SWARTZ, Treas.
10 Sept 3 m.

**Miller & Son,**
CENTRE HALL, PA.
DEALERS IN
*PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,*
CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.
**PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,**
for medicinal purposes.
Trusses & Supporters in great variety.
Also, choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
2oct tf MILLER & SON.

CENTRE HALL
**FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS**
The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.
They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.
HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.
We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.
We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.
We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.
All kinds of repairing done on short notice
VAN PELT & SHOOP,
jan21-1y. Centre Hall.

CENTRE HALL
**COACH SHOP,**
LEVI MURRAY,
at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates,
Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY,
and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 3tf.

**LEVI MURRAY,**
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may15

P. B. WILSON. T. A. HICKS.
**WISON & HICKS,**
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
**Hardware and Stove Dealers**
**Builders Hardware**
CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,
SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS,
ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.
**STOVES.**
SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS
which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.
SUSQUEHANNA COOK
**STOVE,**
This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood. Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
WILSON & HICKS,
marl5 tf Bellefonte, Pa.

**NEW GOODS!**
**NEW GOODS!**
**A. W GRAFF,**
CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,
Has just received a large invoice of
***Summer Goods.***
Consisting of the best assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,
ever brought to Potter twp.
LOWEST CASH PRICES!
☞ Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.
A. W. GRAFF.
my8-1y.

**C. PECK'S**
**New**
**Coach Manufactory.**
CENTRE HALL, PA.
The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of
Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY
of every description.
All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.
He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.
Orders from a distance promptly attended to.
Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.
PRICES REASONABLE,
All kinds of Reparing done.

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES!
*HIGH RATES RUBBED OUT.*
Goods at Old Fashioned Prices,
At the Old Stand of
**WM. WOLF.**
Would respectfully inform the World and the rest of mankind, that he has just opened out and is constantly receiving

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY DEC. 3, 1874.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——T. G. E., Your communication will receive attention next week.

——We had nearly an inch of snow on Tuesday morning, 1st. Friday and Saturday were mild and like spring, but has changed to cold since.

——Pine Hall, in Fergusen twp., has subscriptions out for building a new Lutheran church.

——Mr. Samuel Brown, a well known citizen of Haines twp., died about two weeks ago.

——The dwelling house of Mrs. Garrett, near Wolf's store, was destroyed by fire on last Thursday 26; a part of the contents were saved. We did not learn any farther particulars.

——Jonathan Deininger is having quite an art gallery, in connection with his hardware store.

——Mr. JohnHarkins has broken ground for a new house, nearly opposite the Luth. parsonage.

——There being a morning train again to Laurelton, the stage going west will reach Centre Hall in the evening again as formerly.

——Frank Herlacher got a kick from one of Ames Oberdorf's horses, the other morning, which felt like a sour tickle. Well, Frank can stand such an insult as well as any one else of us farmers.

——A full and complete stock of hardware, always on hand, at Musser & Runkle's, Millheim. They sell at reasonable figures, and will be found most obliging and accommodating. Farmers, mechanics and builders give them a call.

——The poem sent us is not accompanied by the name of the sender, which is contrary to printers' rule; we publish no communication unless we are given the name of the author. Besides we imagine this poem was intended for the Millheim German paper, as it is written in that language, and was addressed to us in a mistake.

——Here comes Rowell's circular again asking an advertisement for his Book upon *his* terms, and he to have 25 per cent. commission on all he sends in return. We were not a fool two years ago, nor last year, nor will we be this year. Rowell can't have anything advertised in the Reporter unless at our published rates; we are just as much entitled to the 25 per cent commission for what we furnish him, as he is for what he furnishes us.

——A sudden death occurred near Oakhall, on last Thursday. A deaf and dumb man, named Mayes, as he was walking along the road, dropped down dead. Mayes, we are told was a charge upon Harris township.

——The Hollidays are coming, and if you intend buying presents for your wife, little ones, or for your sweetheart, the place to find what you want is at Jas. Welch's, next door to 1st Nat. Bank, Bellefonte. Books, fancy articles, toys, fine confectioneries, &c., more than you can examine in a whole day.

——On last Tuesday, while the stage was passing by the old furnance this side of Bellefonte, two cows got to fighting, and in the tussle the one cow got her horns into the wheels of the coach and had her neck broken—The cow died on the spot. Let this be a warning to all cows, not to fight while the stage is passing.

——The premium of $50 or a silver horn, offered at the late agricultural fair to the best brass band in the county, has been awarded to the Boalsburg band. The band chose the $50 in preference to the silver horn.

——We don't just exactly see what should have caused such a mania for using the word "Hall" as an affix to localities in this county. We have, for instance, Penn Hall, Centre Hall, Linden Hall, Oak Hall, Pine Hall, and Nittany Hall—just enough to make a fellow sick of the thing. Please don't christen any more places in this county in that way, we have monopolized enough of the "Halls," and there is barely enough of the article left for other counties in naming new places. This reminds us of the Haddam's up in Massachusetts; a traveler coming down one of the rivers on a boat, asked the name of a town, just in sight. He was told it was North Haddam; reaching the next town he inquired what place it was, and was told it was South Haddam; and soon reaching another village inquired for the name of it, and was told it was Lower Haddam, which was too much of the good thing for our traveler, and he replied "he wished the Divil Had'em."

——Throwing stones at a cow cost a man down in Brushvalley, $50 the other day: It appears that the cow in question had a habit of jumping into grain-fields, and while trespassing thus, the owner of the field came along and in endeavoring to drive her out, threw a stone, hitting sukey on the leg and breaking it. To avoid a lawsuit the man paid the price demanded for the cow, $50.

——There was once a man who found he was not laying up anything for the "rainy day" whenever the year's end came. He read the Reporter and found that Burnside & Thomas were doing only a cash business and hence sold all kinds of groceries, boots, shoes &c., at only a trifle above cost—he resolved to make his purchases from them in the future, and now he is getting rich and lives much better than he ever did. A word to the wise, &c.

——The Nursery, for December, is on hand. There is no magazine that delights the little folks more than this one does—it just suits their tastes. Nice little stories, with appropriate illustrations, and all pure and chaste and full of instruction. John L. Shorey, Boston—price $1,50 per year.

——The following is true: years ago one of the old residenters of this valley was noticed by his pastor to be asleep in church invariably during the delivery of his discourse. Upon one occasion as a minister from another charge was occupying the pulpit, the pastor loci noticed that his sleeping member was wide awake and all attention. Meeting him a short time afterwards he says to him, "How comes it, brother, that when I preach you always sleep during the entire sermon, yet when the stranger preached last Sabbath you were a faithful hearer?" The old farmer, slapping his shepperd on the shoulder, replies, "you see, whenever you preach, I needn't listen, for I know you are doing it right, and I can go to sleep; but when the other man preached I was not so certain about it and I wanted to hear whether he did it all right."

——Wm. A. Curry has removed his shoemaker shop to his new house in Church street, where he can at all times be found to give you fits and help your poor soles.

An exchange says the Supreme Court has decided that an express agent collecting money for whisky sent in a local option county marked "C. O. D." is guilty of a violation of the local option law, as he is virtually acting as an agent for the sale of liquor. The kegs will probably hereafter be labeled "pickles."

——SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. James Maze, who was deaf, and consequently could not talk, left his sister, Mrs. George Wasson, who lives near Centre Furnace, on Thursday 26th to go to Boalsburg which he accomplished apparently in good health, on his return the same day, after walking a few yards, past the Oak Hall Foundry, he fell down in the road and expired. The deceased was about 70 years of age; was born in Patton township, and lived the greater part of his life in same township; he was a brother to Thomas Mayes dec'd, who was well known in this county. G.

——We have another sudden death to chronicle—the third inside of three weeks. Mr. Josh Bower, a brick-maker by trade, died suddenly on last Tuesday morning, while sitting in a chair, in the bar-room of the Old Fort Hotel. He had felt unwell the previous two days. Mr. Bower was a citizen of Miles township, and had no regular home, and as far as we can learn he had no relatives in this valley. He was buried at Centre Hall, on Wednesday afternoon following.

——Sechler & Co., in the Bush house block, will not be outdone by any grocery outside of Philadelphia, for selling goods cheap, and no parties in the same business can show up a better and more complete assortment. Their line of canned and dried fruits is fresh and embraces all; their coffees, sugars, teas, &c., are always first quality; their syrups the best in the market; in queens-ware they can suit all house keepers; fish, salt, meats, &c., &c., all grades—and thus throughout. Sechler & Co., make it a point to do a fair business, as they intend to do a permanent one. Their long experience in the grocery business makes them fully up to the wants of the trade of all classes of this county. Pennsvalley farmers are respectfully invited to give them a call, and examine their goods and prices, as they flatter themselves upon being able to render the most perfect satisfaction to all who will favor them with their patronage.

For the Reporter.

### SPAWLS FROM PENN.

As the sausage season has commenced in Millheim, it would be advisable for all country folks to keep their dogs at home.

The Penn township sportsmen who have lately been to the Allegheny Mountains, returned with very little provision and less venison. It must have been a poor haul indeed.

The Millheim primary school numbers about seventy pupils. Entirely too many for one teacher to serve successfully.

The public road to be made from Millheim to the forks of Penns Creek, is in a traveling condition from the forks to Mr. Samuel Eberts, where it strikes the old road. Thus relieving the traveling public from crossing the steep hills.

The rain on last week was a great blessing, as many cisterns were dry, and a great many wells almost. Had it not rained, and frozen up dry as it was, there would have been a general panic in the water line, and many would have been obliged to haul water quite a distance.

Our friend H. C. Larimer seems to be somewhat inclined to Ohio, and talks of moving there in the spring. Come uncle Hugh, you must not leave us so suddenly; let us have some time for reflection, please.

The Millheim Cornet band proposes ere long to have a concert in the town hall at Millheim. The members have been very successful thus far, having accumulated almost money enough to buy a wagon. May they be as successful in the future as in the past. Their music is equal to any in the county. 10 S. C.

For the Reporter.

### REBERSBURG & VICINITY.

Young America found——? In the school-room.

Many a deer lost, in the mountains.

Opposition the life of business, W. F. B.

A purse was lost with five hundred and twenty——in it. The finder will please leave it at the Post Office, and receive his reward.

Spelling matches, the only excitement offorded since the election. Many a poor soul can now spell Mackey without stammering. Long live the "Lesson Matches."

Corporal Hill, from camp "Cyse" is at home on a furlough from Salt River. He gives thrilling adventures and thread bare escapes since leaving us for that saline region.

Auction of late is the order of the day, and it is hoped that a few more Jew peddlers will pitch their tents and offer for sale shoe-strings and toilet soap.

At Burgstrasser's photograph tent, a fellow may have his "monkey shine" on paste board for a trifle. Who would not embrace the opportunity. HEW MON

### CLINTON CO.

Last week a fine young horse belonging to George Scheid of the Harmonia hotel on Jay street, broke from pasture on the farm of Mr. Q. White in Bald Eagle township. Last Monday Mr. Scheid received a telegram from Altoona stating that his horse was on a farm on which he had been raised, a short distance from that town. The distance from Mr. White's which the horse traveled to return to his old home, is about fifty miles, and was quite a remarkable feat, in view of the fact that he had never but once before gone over the route, and that was when Mr. Scheid had him brought here last spring.

J. Irvin Gregg, a veteran of the Mexican war and a gallant cavalry General in the rebellion, now a Colonel in the regular army commanding the department of New Mexico and Nevada, with his headquarters at Santa Fe, is visiting his relations and friends in Clinton and Centre counties. His mother resides in Milesburg, Centre county, and the General is married to a sister of Mr. Marshal Everhart of Lamar township. Gen. Gregg entered the Mexican war as a private in the volunteer service and returned at the conclusion of peace a First Lieutenant; in the rebellion he served in the 5th Pennsylvania Reserves, was made Colongl of the 16th Cavalry and afterwards a Brigadier General and commanded second brigade of cavalry corps, second division. After General Lee's surrender, when the volunteer service was disbanded, General Gregg was made a Colonel in the United States Army, and has since been in active service on the border. His many friends in this section will be pleased to learn that his leave of absence does not expire till next spring.—*Democrat.*

BIG INVENTION.—Lloyd, the famous map man who made all the maps for Gen. Grant and the Union army, certificates of which he published, has just invented a way of getting a relief plate from steel so as to print Lloyd's American Continent—from ocean to ocean—on one entire sheet of bank note paper, 40x50 inches large, on a lightning press, and mailed for ten cents, plain or colored, sized and varnished for the wall to stand washing, for 25 cents. This map shows the whole United States and Territories in a group, from surveys to 1874, with a million places on it, such as towns, cities, villages, mountains, lakes, rivers, streams, gold mines, railway stations, &c. This map should be in every house. Send 25 cents to the Lloyd Map Company, Philadelphia, and you will get a copy by return mail.

New Orleans, November 19.—The divers of the hull boat Osage, on examining the wreck of the Empire this morning, saw wedged in the freight on deck some ten or twelve deck hands. The divers were unable to gain admission into the state rooms on account of the obstruction by freight. It is now believed that the loss of life will reach between thirty and forty. One body was recovered to-day, that of a deck hand.

Philadelphia, November 19.—Legal proceedings are about to be instituted against a quack doctor in this city, who in prescribing came near killing two prominent citizens.

### COAL MINERS' RIOT.

Scranton, Penn., Nov. 20.—Fairlawn colliery in this vicinity has been the scene of considerable excitement during the past few days. The men usually employed there have been on a strike for the past few weeks because the Company refused to grant their request, namely: that five car-loads of coal should constitute a day's work instead of six, as at present. On Monday last a man named Pat Dugan, to whom the Company let the mine on contract, appeared upon the scene with a fresh gang of men, who went to work on the Company's terms. This action aroused the most intense feeling among the strikers, and that evening, when the Dugan gang were returning home from work, they were hissed, hooted at, and pelted with stones. This state of affairs continued every day afterward, but grew more and more serious until last evening, when an open riot occured, and several pistol-shots were discharged on both sides. Some 600 men participated in the melee. The Dugan gang entered their wagons, and, when they were closely pursued, whipped their horses and galloped off, followed by the mob, who vowed vengeance upon them. This morning the Dugan gang went to their work, armed with Remington rifles. They presented a strange appearance on their way to the mines, and recalled the early scenes of Wyoming, when the settlers gun in hand, went to work on the harvest field, and it needs be, to fight. When the miners came out of the colliery this evening they were greeted by a crowd of men and boys, who hissed them and called them blacklegs, thieves, &c., but offered no personal violence. The Dugan party were determined to sell their lives dearly, and if molested, would fire upon their opponents, and make, as they said, more than one wake in Fairlawn. It is probable that the danger is past, and that there will be no further scenes of violence.

### MOUMTAIN FROM A MOLEHILL.

Some people love the law so well that they are never rid of lawsuits. In Connecticut there has been a suit for $7.50 pending for eight years past, and it has just reached the Supreme Court of the State, where an attempt is about to be made to finally determine it. In the winter of 1866-7 a sleighing party driving a six-horse team happened to get behind an individual driving one horse in a narrow road, and he would neither turn out nor drive faster than a walk, so that for two miles he impeded the progress of the merry sleighers. They were naturally indignant, and brought suit against him under an old statute for obstructing the highway, the penalty being $7.50, one half to go to the informer. A justice at first gave judgment for the plaintiff, and on this there have been "appeals" and "demurrers" and "new trials" and all sorts of legal devices, until now the highest State Court is reached, nearly eight years afterwards, and an attempt is being made to get a final decision. The quarrel has already cost the litigants at least one thousand times the penalty involved.

Engineering skill two thousand years ago was not less remarkable than that of today, if our belief in the comparative lack of knowledge of the mechanic arts in those days is well founded. Excavations made a short distance from Rome near the ancient city of Alatri, by Father Secchi, have disclosed the ruins of an immense aqueduct built two thousand years ago, for the purpose of supplying Alatri with water from a neighboring mountain. The aqueduct was 240 feet high supported upon arches, and provided with strong pipes. The total length of the pipe was between four and five miles. No remains of the pipe have been found, but it is supposed that they were made of fire clay and supported by masonry, as pipes of fire clay used for drainage have been found, in a field near Alatri.

It is now proposed to tunnel the Alps at another point, namely at the famous Mont St. Bernard, the piercement to the about 6380 yards long, the tunnel to be constructed in four sections by means of side galleries, so that the work may be completed in three or four years, these galleries to remain open afterward for ventilation and other uses. A peculiar feature in this work is the contemplated establishment of a station within the tunnel by widening a suitable area of the level central portion. One of the objects which has led to this singular plan is that, possibly for economy's sake, two light trains which had made the ascent separately, might be joined together for the descent on the other side. It is also argued that with such an arrangement, many travelers in the summer season would be glad to attain the summits of the grand St. Bernard by the inclined passages afforded by this arrangement, and at the mouths of which stations for refreshments and even for lodging might be provided.

One good effect of the continued mild weather has been, it is said, to hatch out the grasshopper eggs in the west, and the fields are swarming with young insects. The farmers exult in the prospective havoc the cold weather will make with the grasshopper crop, and hope to be rid of the pets next year.

It is announced that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company have, owing to the general depression in business, commenced retrenching their expenses. Orders have been issued to the various superintendents of the New Jersey divisions to discharge all hands on new constructions and to reduce the track gangs from twelve to seven men. A reduction is also to be made in the bridge repairers. The working time is to be cut down from ten to nine hours and the pay from fourteen to twelve cents per hour. The indications are that there will be a general reduction of the working forces in all the departments.

In a recent conversation with an intelligent clergyman, who has spent many years at the south—though a Northern man—we heard him declare, without reserve, that he did not know a negro in the whole Southern country whom he regarded as thoroughly trustworthy in matters of practical morality. Moreover, he declared that the worst men, as a class, among them were the preachers themselves. By these latter he intended to indicate specially the self-appointed preachers—ignorant, but bright men—who had secured the admiration and support of the masses. We asked him if he could not except from his very sweeping condemnation such among them as had been educated at the North. He shook his head, and replied that he knew some among those, whose superb intellectual culture would grace the proudest race in the world, but never knew one of them whom he could trust—particularly with his own wife. Now, this man had abundant opportunities of observation, and spoke with candor and conscience. On one of the bright September Sundays of the present year, the writer listened to the outdoor preaching, on Boston Common, of one of the finest and most able-looking specimens of the African race he ever saw, and what was he preaching about? Not purity of character and life, not love of God and love of man, not duty to family and [illegible] but the theological machinery of salvation. It was the natural reaction from the emotional religion of his race, but it had no more in it for his race, in its moralities, than the fiery nonsense of his less educated brethern.

Let us allow something for mistakes in the judgment and observation of the man whom we have quoted, and still we shall have sufficient ground for the declaration, that the negro in America, as a race, holds his religion independent of morality—as something which either takes the place of it, or has nothing whatever to do with it, in his practical every day life. The fact is one full of grave suggestion, not only as it regards the future welfare of the race, but as regards the country in whose political fortunes he has become so important a factor. Much as the negro needs intellectual education, he needs moral educatation more. To learn to read will do little for him if, at the same time, his sense of right and wrong, his personal purity, his regard for the rights of others, his conscience, are not improved. If he cannot more fully perceive than he does to-day the relations of Christianity to character and conduct, his Christianity will rather debase than elevate him. In an enormous multitude of instances, all over the South, his religious rites are a travesty of Christian observances, and a libel on Christianity itself—a travesty and a libel that brings religion into contempt among thousands of observers.

### CUBA.

#### Progress of the War.

Havana, November 20.—Official dispatches report the following incidents of the war: In the central department the insurgents attacked the encampment at Las Flores and were repulsed. On the night of November 4th the rebels attempted to pass the Trocha, near the tower, No. 29. A vigorous fire was opened upon them by the neighboring towns and after a fight of three hours the assailants retired. Loss unknown.

The village of Sargeranimi was attacked at night on the 28th ult., by a strong force of rebels who succeeded in burning the place.

In the Cinco Villas Jurisdiction the Spanish troops attacked a rebel encampment on the 10th near Mariacaragua. The enemy lost one killed and two wounded.

The Spaniards attacked a party of insurgents on the 3rd at a place called Canon, and drove them from their position, capturing five horses.

On the following day the troops encountered the enemy entrenched in superior numbers at Las Viajacas. A fight followed lasting an hour and a half. Six of the rebels were seen to fall, while the Spaniards had three killed and four wounded.

An attack was made on the night of the 12th by 200 insurgents on the village of Jaminto in the jurisdiction of Trinidad. The garrison made a brave defense and the rebels were compelled to withdraw.

### SOUTH AMERICA.

#### Serious Religious Disturbances.

Rio Janeiro, November 28.—The religious excitement growing out of the conflict between the Catholic clergy and civil authorities has culminated in serious disturbances in the provinces of Pernambuco and Parahiba. The sympathizers with the bishops of Para and Pernambuco who were recently sentenced for violation of the laws of the empire, have made riotous demonstrations. Their cry is "Down with the Masons," and they have attacked several Masonic lodges and bid defiance to the local authorities. Troops and ships have been dispatched to the disturbed district from Pernambuco, Bahia and this city.

### MASKED ROBBERS AT WORK.

#### How a Merchant's Hospitality was about to be Rewarded.—A Brave and Faithful Servant.

Easton, Pa., Nov. 24.—On Saturday night a merchant named Koons, in the village of Cherryville, was sitting in his store after business, talking to a colored man named James Crane, who was in his employ. While they were engaged in conversation a woman, dressed in good taste, entered. She inquired in a modest manner if she could see Mr. Koons. The proprietor made himself known, and the lady in a tearful manner told him that she had come to Cherryville expecting to meet her husband, Mr. Coyne, agent for a hoop-shirt house in New York, but that he had been detained somewhere and had not arrived. She could not bear the idea of remaining in the hotel alone, and as she had often heard her husband speak of Mr. Koons, she had resolved to beg the hospitality of his house for the night. Mr. Koons was acquainted with the lady's husband, and was happy to grant her request. His family had retired, but she would meet them at breakfast in the morning, and he would take pleasure in showing her apartments where she might pass the night.

Mr Koons lived in the same building occupied by the store, and Mrs. Coyne occupied a room facing the road, up stairs. The man Crane did not seem to look at Mrs. Coyne in the same light that his employer did, and believing all was not right, slipped up stairs to the room he knew the lady must occupy, and secreted himself under the bed before she entered.

#### A Metamorphosis.

Mrs. Coyne carried in her hand a small satchel. When she had locked herself in her room she opened it, and took out two revolvers, a large knife, and a long piece of rope. Crane also discovered that the supposed woman was a man in disguise. Crane did not fancy his position much, but the man stretched himself on the bed without discovering him. Crane remained on the watch for a long time, as it seemed to him. Finally a whistle was heard directly beneath the window. The man in the bed sprang up, and cautiously raising the window, talked in a low voice to some one outside. Crane now thought it was time to make a move. He knew that his employer had a large sum of money in the store, and it was evident that others were also aware of the fact. While the man in the room was talking to his confederates outside, Crane crept silently from under the bed, and crawling up to where the man stood, threw him headlong out of the window to the ground below, a distance of twenty feet. Crane then began to shout to Mr. Koons.

There were two men outside, and when they saw that they were discovered they raised the body of their apparently lifeless companion from the ground, and carried him to a wagon in the road near by, and drove rapidly away. The clothing left behind by the man thrown from the window is of the finest material. The satchel contained a number of peculiar shaped tools and some small bottles of acid. The man was of slight build, fair complexion, and a decidedly feminine cast of features, and was well calculated to deceive the unsuspicious.

St. Nicholas, for December, opens with an article on the "Garden of the Gods," in Colorado. St. Nicholas is remarkably good. "Little Women," "Timothy's Quest" and "Friends" are among the poems, and they are simply exquisite. No better magazine for young folks is published, and we cheerfully recommend St. Nicholas to all.

Scribner's Monthly for December contains some interesting matter. Tennessee and Kentucky are given a place in its pages. The wonderful Mammoth Cave is instructively described, and a number of new engravings illustrating the Cave are presented. The coming "Transit of Venus" has a conspicuous place, illustrated with first-class engravings. Every department of this magazine is full [illegible] its many features, and we are sure the [illegible] will find the subscription list to Scribner's largely increased. In the January number Dr. Holland will give the opening chapter of his new novel, "The Story of Sevenoaks."

### A STARTLING RADICAL STORY DENIED.

Savannah, Ga., November 20.—Ex Senator Yulee, of Florida, writes here saying: The statement now going the rounds of the press, to the effect that he is engaged in buying up slave claims in hopes that Congress will ultimately pay for the emancipated negroes, is absolutely false. He says the loss of slave property is one of the irremediable losses of war, and the idea of any possible reclamation is too wild to be entertained by any sane man.

### CONDITION OF SOUTHERN NEGROES.

#### Ten Years After Emancipation.

*From the New York Times.*

In Charleston, S. C., and in New Orleans, La., I have visited the houses of negroes who had contrived to make their children masters of many polite accomplishments. They were themselves men of education and refinement, and spoke with sense and understanding upon every question of the day. In Alabama I have been unable to find any representative of this class of colored men. The negroes here are in a condition of ignorance which is almost beyond belief. They are shockingly immoral, have no idea of the sanctity of the marriage relation, and in most cases cannot be convinced that stealing is a crime. Their cabins are often little better than pig pens, and their children and swine wallow together in the same pool. An evening or two since I visited the homes of several plantation hands. They were all so much alike that a description of one will convey an accurate idea of the others. The house, so called, was constructed of rough logs, and consisted of one large room. There were two windows at either end, and a large door was in the middle. In front of the door a little pond of stagnant water had collected. This was filled with scraps of decaying bacon and rotten ears of corn. At the back of the shanty a garden of some two acres had once been enclosed. I found the fences broken down and falling to pieces. The little plot of ground, which might have been made to produce vegetables enough for a New York hotel, had been planted in cotton. This was not properly cultivated, however, and it was evident that no crop had been harvested. Here and there a few stunted plants were seen withering in the sun, trying hard to live among the weeds, which grew in rank profusion. Entering the open door, I found the cabin occupied by a man and woman and three small children. In one corner a huge bed was standing. This was covered with a white linen spread through the holes in which a filthy woollen blanket could be seen. On the greasy floor, under the bed, a sow covered with vermin was grunting undisturbed. A broken table, a stool, and three chairs completed the furniture of the squalid apartment. When I entered the room the man and woman were just finishing their supper of corn bread, bacon, and fresh fish, caught in the Alabama. The woman, a bad tempered looking creature, was dressed in a torn calico gown, over which a greasy but expensive woollen shawl was pinned. She had no shoes or stockings on her feet, but her head was decorated with a bunch of many colored silk ribbons. The man was a good natured fellow, who had been introdcced to me by the owner of the plantation as an honest and faithful workman. When he saw me he stood up from the table and asked if there was anything he could do for me. I told him that I wanted to ask him a few questions about how the colored people lived, and he at once put on his torn hat and came to the door. "You did not raise much cotton this year," said I, pointing to the ground behind the house. "No, sah," said he, laughing in a child like way, "cotton wants 'tention, and niggers is powerful lazy persons."

"Mr. Schr tells me that you, on the contrary, are a very hard working man."

"Dat's so, to be sure I works hard 'nough when Mr. Schr done gone watch me all day, but lor! no nigger don't work when he sin't watched. Tsin't in niggers, and dey can't do it. When we gets 'nough to eat we don't care for nuffin but sleepin', and dat's God's truf." After this candid confession Jake laughed again, and I asked him if the women were as lazy as the men. "Sure," said he, "afore the war dey did powerful work, but since freedom nigger gals is done gone crazy, and, just like the white ladies, dey don't do nuffen." "Is that the case with your wife as well as the rest?" My wife!" exclaimed Jake, "I ain't got no wife." "Is the woman in the cabin your sister?" I asked. "No, sah," said he. "I lives wid her dese three years now; her old man done gone left, and went to Mississippi." "And you are not married to her?" I exclaimed. "Oh, no sah," said he; "dat don't make no difference 'round here." Subsequently I learned that what Jake told me was true in every particular. Black men and women on Alabama plantations live together and separate very much as it suits their inclination or convenience.

Just after reconstruction the colored people all over the South manifested a great desire to have their children educated, and to this end sent them regularly to school when teachers were provided for them. Within the last year or two the negro schools in Alabama have not been properly maintained by the Government, no effort has been made to encourage parents to save their children taught, and from those and other causes they have become very indifferent as to the instruction of their offspring. Before the war, masters who had any consideration for their slaves did what they could to render them bright and intelligent. Now the poor people have no one to care for them. As stated above, the Government does not provide them with schools. Their religious exercises consist in madly jumping and shouting in the so-called "holy dance," and living as they do in remote and wild places, it is perhaps, not to be wondered at that they are ignorant and superstitious. Indeed, nearly all their actions are controlled and influenced by some strange and supernatural belief. If a hog is killed on the wane of the moon they believe the flesh will dry up and the fat melt away. Soap must always be made when the moon is increasing or it will not wash clothes well. If a rabbit runs across the path of a negro at dusk he immediately makes a cross in the ground with a stick and spits in the centre of it. They will not tell why they do this simply saying, "The cross removes the rabbit spell." Another peculiar belief is that if a duck dies in a woman's hands some sickness will surely overtake her before the next new moon. Their belief in the efficacy of charms is very strong. The other day while walking in the woods near Montgomery, I met a young negro who had a red bead and a large piece of lead fastened to a strong cord and tied around his neck. He told me that he was troubled by frequent and long continued bleedings from the nose, and that the red bead—"blood bead" he called it—and lead ball had been given him by an old woman doctor. She had assured him that as long as he wore the charm his nose would never bleed again, and said he. "Sure 'nough, I hasn't had no trouble never since."

### MURDER COMMITTED BY SAWING OFF THE HEAD OF THE LIVING VICTIM—SUICIDE OF THE MURDERER.

Troy, N. Y., Nov. 23.—A most horrible story is current here of a singular and barbarous murder. Recently a carpenter named Elias Williams began the erection of a wooden frame house in the midst of a forest, in a wild and unfrequented district, about sixteen miles north of Wellstown, Hamilton county. He hired George Smith to assist him in the work of construction. One day, after they had drank many times from a jug of liquor, the two men began desperately to quarrel, and finally were involved in a deadly fight. Williams, in the course of the struggle, threw Smith over a wooden saw-horse, and with a hand-saw which he all the time held in his hand, sawed off the head of his antagonist, severing it entirely from the body. His rage cooling, remorse came after it, and he followed his victim into the dim land of retribution by cutting the great vein of his own throat with the saw, falling a corpse beside the remains of Smith. A lad named Grant witnessed the awful tragedy, and conveyed the news two miles to the people who reside nearest the scene of the crime. Williams was a married man, and Smith a Bachelor. They were both buried on Sunday last.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—We learn that Aaron Hall and Wm. Lucas, of Unionville, Centre county, proceeded to the Moshannon hill for a hunt, on Friday last, and after having been separated for some time, Hall supposed he espied a bear waddling through some laurel bushes and fired, but from the groaning was satisfied he had shot a man, and upon proceeding to the spot found his friend, Lucas, dead. The reader, in his imagination, can comprehend the rest as well as we can. Despite these sad warnings which occur frequently, men take no heed to prevent accidents of this kind.

(We copy this from an exchange, but it now turns out to be incorrect.—Ed.)

### ELEVEN PERSONS DROWNED.

London, November 29.—A storm of great violence prevailed to-day on the east coast of Scotland and England. The bark Vetran was driven ashore off Frazerburgh and became a total wreck. Eleven of her crew drowned. Many other casualities are reported with heavy loss.

### VALUABLE HORSES BURNED.

Louisville, November 29.—A fire broke out in the stock stables of J. M. Coloway at Eminence, Kentucky, at two o'clock this morning, which destroyed about $25,000 worth of property, including twenty-eight horses, several mules and all the carriages and other contents of the stable. Among the horses was the fine thoroughbred stallion Gold Chief, valued at $5,000, and the thoroughbred stallen Hambletonian Star, valued at $3,000.

### DEATH OF EX-CHIEF JUSTICE READ.

Philadelphia, November 29.—John M. Read, ex-chief justice of the supreme court of Pennsylvania, died this afternoon after a short illness, of cholera morbus. Aged 78.

Conscience money is still flowing into the United States treasury, treasurer Spinner having received yesterday a note, containing one dollar. The note read as follows: Due to Government, one dollar. Spinner, get ready; the Democrats will come like a storm.

London, November 30—5.30 a. m.—A circular letter from Archbishop Manning was read in all the Catholic Churches of the diocese yesterday declaring that all persons who do not accept the dogma of Papal Infallibility cease to be Catholics.

The amount of money in the safe stolen from the American Express office at Cincinnati on Sunday is now stated to have been $70,000.

Chilian advices state that an unusually heavy earthquake was felt at midnight on the 26th ult. in Valparaiso and Santiago, stopping clocks and cracking the walls of churches and other buildings. The duration was about thirty seconds.

Jersey City papers announce that Robert Wilson, secretary of the Oriental Insurance Company of Jersey City, disappeared last Wednesday evening with $14,000 of the company's money, and nothing has since been heard of him. The Oriental Company suspended business a short time ago, and Wilson has been disposing of bonds and mortgages held by the company.

Heavy storms of rain have swept the Santiago end of the Island of Cuba. The railroads are badly damaged, and no trains are running. The government has granted aid for their repairs. Large quantities of sugar cane all over the country have been leveled. The towns of Sauna and Tanomo on the north coast were flooded, and cattle, goods, and houses were swept away. Some loss of life by floods is reported.

The President has telegraphed to the Governor of Texas asking him to delay the execution of the death-sentence on the Indian chief, Satanta.

It is stated from Constantinople that the building of a Protestant school at Jaffa has been stopped by the Governor of Syria, who has also issued orders for the suppression of all Protestant schools in the province under his control.

St. Paul, November 9.—Heavy prairie fires are reported along the line of the Southern Minnesota railroad, and fears are entertained of disastrous results.

People are suffering from the ague in Bald Eagle twp, Clinton county.

Now is the time to catch your winter cold.

Scranton has another case of hydrophobia.

Tioga county supports seven newspapers.

Granges are rapidly increasing in surrounding counties.

"Singin' Schule" is opening its charms in the rural districts.

Over one hundred new buildings have been built in Athens, Pa., during the past year.

### MARRIAGES.

On 5th ult., David L. Zerby and Miss Maggie, daughter of Jacob Keene, both of Penn.

On 19, ult., Mr. J. F. Sheats of Salona, to Regina J. Auchnebach of Loganaville, Clinton county.

On 15, ult., Mr. Michael Kerstetter of Mill Hall, to Mrs. Julia A. Helpman, of Loganaville.

CAUTION.—Notice is hereby given, that at Sheriff's Sale, Nov. 17, '74, I purchased the following property of Henry Roush, of Gregg twp., and will leave the same in his possession, at my pleasure viz: 1 Cow, 1 Calf, 4 fat Hogs, 4 Shoats, lot of Hay, lot of Fodder, lot of Corn, 1 Bedstead, 1 Cookstove and pipe, 1 Wood box, 1 Clock, together with all the defendant's personal property. All persons are therefore cautioned against meddling with the same. ELIAS PETTERALF.
dec 3 3t

L. K. ETTINGER.

Aaronsburg Centre Co., Pa., Dealer in PIANOS, and Musical Merchandise of every description, Sheet Music, Music Books, &c. Also Agent for the Rynder Organs, Tunes and repairs all kinds of instruments; old organs repaired and tuned so as to play as well as new. All work warranted to give entire satisfaction. dec 3 tf.

ORPHANS'

COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, I will offer at public outcry upon the premises, on SATURDAY, DEC. 26 the following real estate, late of Daniel Shuey, dec'd, viz: All that tract in Harris twp., adjoining lands of J. S. Foster, Rev. Robert Hamill, and A. D. Stover, containing about

156 PERCHES,

Thereon erected a fine DWELLING HOUSE, and good outbuildings, being the late residence of the dec'd. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, when terms will be made known.

SAM'L GILLILAND,
Adm'r.

Ho! for Sussman's!!

Just opened in his new quarters in Bush's Arcade.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Trunks,
Valices,
All kinds of
Leather & Shoe Findings

*Shoemakers call and see SUSSMAN for cheap stock.*

BUYS AND SELLS

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED

MILLER'S HOTEL, Woodward Pa
Stages arrive and depart daily

### MARKETS.

#### Produce.

New York, November 20.—Wheat less active; receipts 225,000 bushels; No 1 spring $1 18@1 20, ungraded Iowa and Minnesota spring $1 08@1 25; amber western $1 26@1 29; white western $1 30@1 40. Rye quiet at 94@97c. Barley lower at $1 52½. Corn in fair demand; receipts 43,000 bushels; mixed western old, in store, 92½c; do afloat 93@94c. Oats firmer; receipts 19,000 bushels; mixed western, in store, 67@68c; white western 72c. Petroleum dull, refined 10½@11c; crude 5½. Eggs firm at 28@30c. Pork firm at $21 00. Butter heavy; western 28@38c. Cheese quiet at 12½@15½c.

#### Chicago.

Chicago, November 20.—Wheat quiet and weak; No 1 spring 94c; No 2, 92½c cash or seller December; 93½c seller Jan. Corn dull and lower, No 3 mixed 74½c cash; 72½c seller year; 71½c seller May, now; rejected, new, 63@64c. Oats dull and lower; No 2 52½c cash or seller year; rejected 49c. Rye steady and in moderate demand; No 1, 94c. Barley—demand active and prices advanced; No 2 $1 23; cash and seller December; No 3 $1 06@1 15, according to location. Pork lower at $20 25 cash; $20 80 seller February.

### BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 05 Red 105.....Rye 90.....Corn 60.....Oats 55.....Barley 90.70.....Cloverseed 5,00.....Potatoes 60 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Lutter 20.....Eggs 15.....Plaster perton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00.....Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9.50 per 2000 lbs.

### PUBLIC LETTING.

The Board of Directors of Potter township will receive sealed proposals at Potters Mills, MONDAY, DECEMBER 28th next, at 1 o'clock p. m. for the building of a new school house in Rock Grove sub-district. Building to be brick, 28 by 47 feet in clear. To see specifications more minutely go to [illegible] Potters Mills.

By order of the Board,
W. W. ROTER, Sec'y. ADAM HOSTERMAN, Pres.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of R. F. Van Valzah, of Gregg twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

F. H. VAN VALZAH,
Adm'r. Spring Mills.
Nov 27 6t.

INITIAL PAPER.

PRICES REDUCED.

From 40 to 25 cents.

Just received by,

J. WELCH

500 BOXES NEW STYLE
INITIAL PAPER, TWO TINTS

open ends, 24 Envelopes new style, and all for 25 cents a box, thus placing this beautiful article of stationery within the reach of all.

Call soon at New Store, Hume's block, next door to 1st Nat. Bank, Bellefonte. Nov. 12 2m.

NEW YORK

BRANCH STORE

McClain's Block, Directly Opp. Bush House,

Bellef

## Farm Garden and Household.

### Hints About Work.

The first work to be done is to attend to the comfort of the farm stock, neglecting none. Probably these have been neglected in the hurry of harvesting and storing crops. They should now be looked to. Every loose board upon the stables and sheds should be tightly nailed, the open cracks should be battened, openings in the eaves should be closed, windows and roofs repaired, broken floors made sound, and some extra food provided. If fodder is short, it is economy to keep the stock warm and dry, and feed liberally before severe weather comes. Animals in good condition will be able to stand some hardship in the spring, and come out better than those that are stinted now, and given extra care then. It is a difficult matter to bring up poor stock when spring is coming on.

Provide blankets for the horses. A warm blanket will save feed and loss of time by sickness. Avoid exposure to cold rains, and if caught in a storm, let the horses be rubbed dry before the blankets are put over them. Keep the stalls clean, and on no account allow manure to gather beneath the horses feet. This injures the hoofs, and often produces cracked heels. Besides, it renders the air foul, and is very injurious to the animals' eyes. In the effort to keep the stable warm, proper ventilation should not be neglected. The curry comb and brush should not lie idle; their use invigorates the skin, and promotes healthful secretions.

Milking cows will now need extra feed. On the whole, more value in milk will be returned from bran than from any other feed—not the light husks, but what is known as bran at country mills. A winter dairy well managed, may be made more profitable than a summer one. Dry cows should be kept in good condition. They are now storing up material for future profit. The future value of the calf too, depends upon how the dam is fed before its birth. Bran is excellent feed for in-calf cows, and it is cheap now. It is well not to waste time in milking cows that give only a quart a day, but it will be better to dry them off.

All young animals need liberal and kindly treatment, and watchful care. The farmer's eye should ever be on the alert to discover the first sign of disorder, and when found, it should be remedied at once.

No stock suffer more in damp, close quarters than sheep. They will winter better in the open field than in a low, damp, filthy yard. But they should be spared either of these afflictions. An open shed that may be closed in driving storms ought to be provided, with a roomy yard in which they may lie in fair weather. Oats and corn are both dear this season, and bran, rye, or buckwheat may be given with equal profit. A little variation of feed is good for sheep, but the changes should not be made frequently, or they will learn to look for it and become dissatisfied. Frozen grass or any cold watery feed is bad for ewes that are to lamb early.

Breeding ewes, to lamb in April, should be put with the ram this month. From this time their feed should be gradually increased.—*Agriculturist.*

### Orchard and Nursery.

Planting may often be done this month where the weather is mild, but on no account set the trees in partially frozen soil; it is much better to heel-in the trees in a dry, sandy spot until spring, when they can be set out properly.

Stocks for root grafting should be taken up, assorted, and tied in bundles of convenient size, and stored in boxes of damp sawdust in the cellar, where they can be easily reached during the winter.

Cions may be cut at any time when the wood is not frozen; store in sawdust, and take care that they do not dry out during the winter.

Give seedlings early protection, but not until the weather is quite cold; if applied too early, growth sometimes occurs.

Collect and store as large a supply of leaves as possible, for covering and bedding.

Fruit should be kept in rooms or cellars where the temperature is as even as possible, the nearer it is to 35 deg. or 40 deg. the better will the fruit keep.

All plowing should be done early this month; ground for new orchards will be in much better condition for planting, if plowed in the fall.

### How to Use Apples.

Fruit butter may be made in the country very easily and cheaply. The same purpose that sugar subserves in the manufactories here may be accomplished there by the use of cider. When apples are ripe make say three barrels of cider. Then pare and core four bushels of apples. Then boil down the three barrels of cider to one and a half, and set it convenient to the copper kettle, in which place the four bushels of apples. Pour on the apples from the cider enough to answer the purpose, and fire up. As the cider boils away add more and more until it is all used up, and the contents of the kettle are brought down to a proper consistency, of which one must be judge. A little practice will make one perfect in this process. This is for apples. It will apply equally well to any other kind of fruit from which it is practicable to obtain the juice as one would from apples.—*American Grocer.*

### How He Did It.

A Canadian coroner's jury is just now investigating the case of the death of a young man, which involves an interesting disclosure as to the method by which spirit heads are produced. The deceased had become interested in the subject of Spiritualism, and fell in with a professional medium by the name of Walker. He attended several seances, but did not feel satisfied with the manifestations, and finally induced Walker to hold a private seance, at which he could examine further. The circle was formed, the lights turned out, and soon a spirit head appeared, but the lips were strangely like Walker's. The spirit returned after heavy breathing was heard proceed from a closet, quickly succeeded by groans. The door was opened and Walker was found nearly smothered, and a fire upon a shelf. Saunders, the deceased, seized the burning substance, which proved to be phosphorus, and was fatally burned. It seems that Walker, by the aid of this substance, had for weeks succeeded in deluding the most prominent citizens of Toronto into the belief that he was gifted with supernatural powers. He cleared out very suddenly when his trick was discovered.

### Playing with Loaded Guns.

Guns, loaded or not loaded, are, like edged tools, very dangerous playthings. One of the commonest of all tales, with a moral which seems never to be taken to heart, has again been told through the length and breadth of the country. Two brothers in Buffalo had a struggle for a gun which the elder, a lad of sixteen, knew to be loaded, and in the scuffle the top of the skull of the younger one was blown off, causing, of course, instant death. The elder boy does not appear to be to blame. He was, it is said, aware of the danger and anxious to prevent any mischief which might ensue from the recklessness or carelessness of the little fellow, who was only ten years old. But what a reflection for the father or elder relative or friend of the boys who left the deadly weapon within the reach of the poor child.

A Wisconsin candidate for the legislature published a card denying that he "was an idiot, a drunkard, or a hired tool," and affirming that he had pledged himself to entirely abandon the use of intoxicating liquors.

## PIN-MONEY.

There were people enough to envy Millicent Haughton when she was married to Radcliffe Gates. She was only a district school teacher, at so much a month, without home or parents. He was a wealthy banker, who seemed to have nothing on earth to do but to indulge his whims and caprices to their utmost bent, and the world in general announced its dictum that Milly Haughton "had done uncommonly well for herself."

But Milly did not look happy upon that golden July morning, with the sunshine streaming through the oriel window of the great breakfast room at Gates place and scattering little drops of gold and crimson and glowing purple on the mossy ground of the stone colored carpet.

She was dressed in a loose, white cambric wrapper, looped and buttoned with blue, and a single pearl arrow upheld the shining masses of her lovely auburn hair. Her eyes were deep, liquid hazel; her complexion as soft and radiant as the dimpled side of an early peach; and the little kid slipper'd foot that pattered the velvet ottoman beneath was as perfect and tapering as a sculptor could have wished it.

Mr. Gates, from his side of the damask-draped table, eyed her with the complacent gaze of proprietorship. She was his wife. He liked her to look well, just as he wanted his horses properly groomed and his conservatories kept in order; and he troubled himself very little about the shadows on her brow.

"I'm in earnest, Radcliffe!" she said, with emphasis.

"So I suppose, Mrs. Gates," said the husband, leisurely folding his paper—a sign that the news within was thoroughly exhausted; "so I supposed. But it isn't at all worth while to allow yourself to get excited. When I say a thing, Mrs. Gates, I generally mean it. And I repeat it, if you need money for any sensible and necessary purpose I shall be most willing and happy to accommodate you."

Millicent bit her full, red lower lip and drummed impatiently on the table with her ten restless fingers. "And I am to come meekly imploring you for every five-cent piece I happen to want?"

"Yes, Mrs. Gates, if you prefer to put the matter in that light."

"Radcliffe," she coaxed, suddenly changing her tone, "do give me an allowance—I don't care how little! Don't subject me to the humiliation of pleading for a little money half a dozen times a day. You are rich."

"Exactly, my dear," nodded the Benedict, "and that's the way I made my fortune, by looking personally after every penny, and I mean to keep it up."

"But think how I was mortified yesterday when Mrs. Armour came to ask me if I could subscribe fifty cents toward buying a hand carriage for our washerwoman's lame child—only fifty cents—and I had to say, 'Must ask my husband to give me the money when he returns from the city,' for I had not even fifty cents of my own."

"All very right—all very proper!" said Mr. Gates, playing with the huge rope of gold that hung across his chest in the guise of a watch chain.

"Other ladies are not kept penniless."

"That rests entirely between them and their husbands, Mrs. Gates."

"I will not endure it," cried Milly, starting to her feet, with cheeks dyed scarlet and indignantly glittering eyes.

Mr. Gates leaned back in his chair with provoking compfacency.

"I will have money!" said Milly defiantly.

"How are you going to get it, my dear?" retorted her spouse, with an aggravating smile playing around the corners of his mouth. "You have nothing of your own—absolutely nothing. The money is all mine, and I mean to keep it."

Milly sat down again, twisted her pocket handkerchief around and around. She was not prepared with an immediate answer.

"And now, Mrs. Gates," said the banker, after a moment or two of overwhelming silence, "if you'll be good enough to stitch that button on my glove, I'll go down town. I have already wasted too much time."

So the verbal passage-at-arms ended, and Milly felt that so far she was worsted.

She watched Mr. Gates drive off in an elegant open barouche, drawn by two long-tailed chestnut horses, all a glitter with plated harness, and turned away, almost wishing that she was Millicent Haughton once again, behind her desk in the little red schoolhouse.

She looked around at the inlaid furniture, Aubusson carpets and satin window draperies, and thought, with a passionate pang, how little all this availed her.

"It's a provoking of Radcliffe!" she murmured. "I've half a mind to go out to service, or dressmaking, or something—for I must have money of my own, and I will!"

Just then a servant knocked at the door with a basket and a note.

"An old lady in a Shaker bonnet and a one-horse wagon left it," said the girl, with a scarcely disguised titter. "She wouldn't come in, although I invited her."

Mrs. Gates opened the note. It ran, in a stiff, old-fashioned caligraphy, as if the pen were an unwonted implement in the writer's hand:

DEAR MILLY—The strawberries in the south medder lot are just ripe, where you used to pick 'em when you were a little gal; so Penelope picked a lot, and we made bold to send them to you, for the sake of old times, as Aunt Araminta is going to the city to-morrow. We hope you will like them. Affectionately, your friend,

MARIA ANN PEABODY.

The tears sparkled in the bride's eyes. For an instant it seemed to her as if she were a merry child again, picking strawberries in the golden rain of a July sunshine, with the scent of wild roses in the air and the gurgle of the trout stream close by and, as she lifted the lid of the great basket of crimson, luscious fruit and inhaled the delicious perfume, a sudden idea darted into her head.

"Now I will have money of my own!" she cried out, "money that I will earn myself, and thus be independent!"

Half an hour afterward Mrs. Gates came down stairs, to the infinite amazement of Rachael, the chambermaid, and Louisa, the parlor maid, in a brown gingham dress, a white pique sun bonnet and a basket on the arm.

"Won't you have the carriage, ma'am?" asked the latter, as Mrs. Gates beckoned to a passing omnibus.

"No, I won't," said the banker's lady.

And within the city limits she alighted and began work in good earnest.

"Strawberries! who'll buy my wild strawberries?" rang out her clear, shrill voice as she walked along, lightly balancing the weight on her arm, and enjoying the impromptu masquerade as only a spirited woman can.

Mrs. Prowler bought four quarts for preserving at twenty-five cents per quart.

"Wild berries have such a flavor," said the old lady reflectively; "and 'taint often you get 'em here in the city. I 'spose you don't come round reg'lar, young woman?"

"No, I don't, ma'am."

"Because you might get some good customers," said Mrs. Prowler.

Miss Seninthia Hall, who keeps boarders, purchased two quarts; Mrs. Captain Carbary took one; and then Millicent jumped on the cars and rode wearily down town.

"I've got $1.75 of my own, at all events," said she to herself.

"Strawberries! Nice, ripe, wild strawberries! buy my strawberries!"

Her sweet voice resounded through the halls of the great marble building, on whose first floor the great bank was situated.

It chanced to be a dull interval of business just then, and the cashier looked up with a yawn.

"I say, Billy James," said he to the youngest clerk, "I have an idea that a few strawberries wouldn't go badly. Call in the woman!"

Billy, nothing loth, slipped off his stool with a pen behind his ear, and scampered out into the hall.

So Milly sold another quart.

As she was giving change for the cashier's dollar bill, the president himself came in, bustling and brisk as usual.

"Eh? What? How?" barked out Mr. Radcliffe Gates. "Strawberries? Well, I don't care if I take a few myself. Here, young woman, how do you sell them?"

Milly pushed back her sun bonnet and executed a sweeping courtesy.

"Twenty-five cents a quart, sir, if you please," purred she with much humility.

The president dropped his paper of strawberries on the floor.

"Mrs. Gates!" he ejaculated.

"The same, sir," said Millicent.

"May I venture to inquire"——

"Oh, yes!" said Milly, "you may inquire as much as you please. I needed a little money, and I am earning it. See how much I have already;" and she triumphantly displayed her roll of crumpled stamps. "The strawberries were all my own, sent to me this morning by old Mrs. Peabody, and I'm selling them to get an income of my own."

"You, ma'am, selling strawberries through the streets?"

Milly made a second courtesy.

"Extreme necessities justify extreme measures, Mr. Gates," she said, saucily. "I earned my own living before I saw you, and I can again."

Mr. Radcliffe Gates looked uneasily around at the crowd of gaping clerks.

"James," said he, "call me a hack. My dear, let me take you home."

"Not until I have sold the rest of my strawberries," saucily retorted the young wife.

"I'll take 'em—at any price!" impatiently exclaimed the banker.

"Cash down?"

"Yes; anything, everything—only come out of this crowd."

So Mr. and Mrs. Gates went home; and that evening the banker agreed to make his wife a regular allowance of so much per week, to be paid down every Monday morning at the breakfast table.

"But we'll have no more selling strawberries," said Mr. Gates, nervously.

"To be sure not," said Milly. "All I wanted was a little money of my own."

And Mr. Radcliffe Gates respected his wife all the more because she had conquered him in a fair battle."

### Right to the Point.

The scene reported below occurred before the Circuit Court of Pittsylvania county, Va., in the case of the Commonwealth agt. Cassady, on the charge of malicious stabbing. The venue being impanelled and the jury, solemnly charged by the clerk, the Commonwealth's attorney called, in support of the indictment, the witness, Buck Bryant, who, being solemnly sworn the truth to tell, testifies as follows:

Question by the Commonwealth's attorney—Tell all you know about the cutting of the prosecutor by Cassady, the prisoner at the bar.

Answer—Well, gentlemen, it was election day; 'twas a dark, cloudy, wet sort of a drizzling day, and says I to my old woman, "I believe I will go down to Ringgold and 'posit my vote." And, says my old woman to me, "Well, Buck, as it is sort of dark, cloudy, wet sort of a drizzly day," says she, "hadn't you better take the umbrill?" Says I to the old woman, "I 'spect I had better take the umbrill." So I took the umbrill and advanced on down toward Ringgold; and when I got down thar Mr. Cole comed, and, said he, "Uncle Buck, have you seed anything of neighbor Harris?" Says I to Mr. Cole, "For why?" Says he, "He's got my umbrill."

The witness was here interrupted by the court and told to confine himself to the actual fray between the prisoner and Cole, the prosecutor.

In answer to this the witness remarked, in a tone of indignant remonstrance:

"Well, now, Mr. Judge, you hold on, for I'am sworn to tell the truth, and I'm gwine to tell it my own way—so 'taint worth while for you to say nothin' about it."

Whereupon the Commonwealth's attorney, being anxious to get all of the witness upon any terms, told to him go on and tell the story his own way.

"Well, I was going to say, 'twas on election day; Buchanan and Filmo was running for the Legislature, and says I to my old woman, 'I believe I'll do down to Ringgold and 'posit my vote.' Says my old woman to me, says she, 'Buck, as it is a sort of a dark, rainy, drizzly sort of a day, hadn't you better take your umbrill?' says she. Says I to my old woman, 'I 'spect I had better take my umbrill;' so I took the umbrill and advanced on toward Ringgold until I arriv thar. Well, the first thing I did when I got thar was to take a drink of Buchanan whisky, which was monstrous good, and says I to myself, says I, 'Old boss, you feel better now, don't you?' And while I was advancing around, Mr. Cole, he came to me, says he, 'Uncle Buck, have you seen anything of old neighbor Harris?' Says I, 'For why?' Says he, 'The old man has got my umbrill.' After a while I 'posited my vote, and then Mr. Cole was tighter than I ever seed him. And so we advanced till we got whar the road and path forked, and we tuck the path, as any other gentleman would, and arter advancing awhile we arriv to old neighbor Harris sitting on a log with the umbrill on his arm, and about that time Elijah Cassady (the prisoner) comed up, and we advanced on till we arriv at Elijah's house. Elijah is my nephew and likewise my son-in-law. He married my darter Jane, which is next to Sally. Arter we had advanced to Elijah's house we stood in the yard a while a jawin', and presently two somebodys rid up on horses, which was Johnson and Whitfield, Cassady behind; Whitfield and Kiah Cassady being the same. Kiah was drunk, and he and Mr. Cole got to cussin' one another about politix, and I advanced into the house whar was Elijah's wife, which is my darter Jane. Well, arter jawin' awhile with 'em, my little nephew, says he, 'Uncle Buck, let's go home.' Says I, 'Good, pop,' so we pegged out together. And there's all I know about the stabbing, for I warn't there."

### The American Sailor.

Just now, says the New York *Times*, there is a new disturbance over the Shipping act of 1872, and a movement to secure its repeal is on foot. It would not be fair to say that all the opposition to this law comes from the greedy men who formerly made large gains by the shipping and boarding of sailors. But it is true that the landsharks, as the sailors who know them call the shipping masters and boarding-house keepers, are a unit in their opposition to the statute. Some mercantile men say the law is imperfect; others say that the new system of shipping is more obstructive to commerce than the old. But we do not recollect having heard from any source that the condition of the sailor is not better under the Shipping act than it ever was before. That law had its origin in San Francisco, where the villainies of the shipping-masters and boarding-house men, after years of impunity, assumed the most monstrous forms. The outrages perpetrated on unfortunate sailors were frightful. They reminded those who read of them of the atrocities of the coolie trade of the Pacific. It was thought necessary to preserve the morals of the American merchant marine by the device of some legal protection for the property and person of the sailor. As far as practicable the law of 1872, which was drawn by United States District Judge Hoffman, of San Francisco, places in the hands of a United States Commisioner the shipping, discharge, and paying of the sailor. The "landsharks" used to bleed the shipmaster for giving him a crew, and bleed the sailor for the privilege of being shipped. The law makes this impossible; if it does not do this it is imperfect and ought to be amended. Under the old order of things the sailor was systematically plundered by pretended bills for board and liquors, and was sent off to sea with an outfit of clothing, or "dunnage," that was costly and worthless. The new law ought to remedy this abuse; perhaps it does; if it does not it should be made to accomplish that end At any rate a repeal of this law, conceived as it was in the spirit of thoughtful kindness for the sailor, would be ill-advised and fatal to the reform already begun.

As we have said, Poor Jack has many frailties and objectionable traits. Chief among those is his sheer inability to take care of himself. Why the rover of the sea, the happy-go-lucky traveler of the watery wastes, should be improvident and reckless when on shore we need not now inquire. This has always been his character, and the treatment he has received from the world has strengthened rather than weakened his peculiar habits. He is fleeced, imposed upon, and shamefully handled wherever he goes. It would be a crying shame if, after this brief trial, we should give over the care of the American sailor to the landsharks that infest every considerable port of the Republic. Before the law was passed the condition of the sailor was as bad as it could be. It is impossible that thoughtful and honest men should return to it.

### A Fever-Stricken City.

The town of Darwen, Over, England, which is suffering under such a severe visitation of fever among its inhabitants that over fifteen hundred people are sick with it, is one of the most important centers of the cotton manufacture of Lancashire. It is situated at a distance of three and a quarter miles from Blackburn, on the south. It is irregularly built, but is well supplied with water and gas. There are 3,800 cotton looms, with 63,000 spindles, generally at work. Handloom silk weaving, paper making and the manufacture of carpets are also carried on extensively.

VERY NEAR.—At Maury, Tenn., few a nights ago, a young man went to bed, leaving a burning candle and a pistol on his table. The dripping sperm ignited the table, the table ignited the pistol, the barrels began to explode, and when the young man awoke he was nearly burned, smothered and shot to death. The pillow received the balls and saved his head.

## A NEWSPAPER FEAT.

### A New York Journal Astonishes Its Readers With an "Awful Calamity."

The New York *Herald* lately accomplished a feat in journalism heretofore unexampled. New York city, which had slept quietly over Sunday night, found, on awakening Monday morning, according to the *Herald*, that on the night before the animals in the Central Park menagerie had broken loose and attacked a crowd of 20,000 men, women and children, and that the scene of carnage, death and mutilation was terrible in the extreme. A full list of the killed and injured was given, and this included many women and children, as well as John Morrissey and Gen. B. F. Butler.

A full page of the *Herald*, in its finest type, was taken to depict the terrible affair. The story commenced with the provoking of the rhinoceros by its keeper for the amusement of the crowd. The sharp iron by mistake struck the animal in the eye, and, insane with rage, the huge beast broke down the walls of his cage, attacked the keeper and the crowd, set the lions, tigers, bears, hyenas, wolves, leopards, wild cats, elephants, etc., in a rage; assisted them in breaking down their cage walls and in getting at liberty.

When all the animals were free they set about their work of destruction. All the ferociousness of their nature returned to them, and women and children and brave men were beaten down, devoured or maimed.

The mayor of the city issued a proclamation calling out the troops and ordering all people to remain in their houses until the last of the animals was killed, due notice of which would be given by firing of cannon in various parts of the city.

The *Herald* gave particular unction to its description of the manner in which the wild beasts would strike down a victim and then coolly sit down and devour the body, giving so horrible a picture that one, almost in terror, would turn the eye from the page and utter a sigh of grief.

Some of the wild animals entered the open church doors and spread terror among the worshipers; others broke the sanctity of the family circle and tore the sleeping infant from its mother's breast, crushing the bones, swallowing the huge lumps of flesh, and eagerly lapping up the infant blood, while the mother stood frozen with terror, a passive spectator of the scene.

There was more of it—indeed, the *Herald's* page of matter overflowed with just such incidents as we have given —and it may be readily believed that many a New York breakfast table was the scene of grief and pity. Happily it was soon found that "no other paper had the news," and better still, it was found that there was no truth in the report—that it was a piece of newspaper enterprise, apologized for with the remark that such a thing might happen, and New York was happy. It will be many a day before the *Herald* will hear the last of its "enterprising" feat.

### The Young Man and the Farm.

The following extract from a recent address by Prof. Wickson, of Utica, is noteworthy:

"With the advance of farming as a science will come a better opinion of the farmer's position among men. Every year intelligence and true success are winning wider recognition in social circles. Among old opinions which must vanish is the popular view that a farmer is outside the line of social and political advancement. This opinion, although it has been widely held, has always been a fallacy, a mistake of narrow minds. The young men are blinded by it. They have left farms because this cross-eyed view of life has been forced upon them by foolish people. They have been persuaded that desertion of the farm was an entrance to glory. How great an error this has been. All history gives the lie to such belief. A man upon a farm is not 'out of the world,' as some would think. How far an occasion can reach to grasp its hero, I do not know. But I believe that when the saving of his country demanded the strong arm of Cincinnatus, he was just as near, when behind his plow, as though a graduated farmer, he had been sporting purpled robes in the forum. And I believe that when the old Continentals of New England called their leader, Putnam heard their call just as distinctly upon his farm as though he had been serving for twenty years behind a counter in Hartford. I do not believe that a man is 'buried upon a farm.' It seems to me all history teaches us that the promptings to duty and the call to greatness are no louder in crowded thoroughfares than in country lanes fringed with daisies.

"The young man and the farm; on the one hand a duty, on the other an opportunity; here an obligation, there a way to discharge it. And in thinking of the duty of the young man, is it not encouraging that he need not leave the industry where he finds it, and that he himself, as he fits himself for a better farmer, becomes also a better man? This the labor; this the reward. The better the man the more noble his calling. The young men can make agriculture what they will; it offers full returns for their best efforts. The country needs better men, and the best men will be honored in its service. The best man in the end will win, and he will reach the reward for his excellence —it matters not whether, departing, he puts up the bars behind him, or whether he come from marble doorstep. The youth may become a man upon a farm if he will. He cannot do more elsewhere."

### What Soap Is.

M. Mignot says in *Les Mondes* that there can be no really perfect soap in which the fatty and alkaline matters have not been so thoroughly combined as to leave no excess of either component, but that this desideratum is very seldom reached, the soap being either too alkaline, in which state it parches and dries up the skin, or it is too fat, thus making the skin so greasy that the dust readily adheres to it. The former inconvenience is the more serious of the two, as it very soon leaves its impress upon the skin. For this reason soap makers are in the habit of employing an excess of fat, notwithstanding the trouble it produces. According to M. Mignot, however, silica introduced into the soap in the form of infusorial earth tends to neutralize any excess of the alkaline elements of the soap, as it is soluble both in soda and in potash, and it at the same time takes up the surplus of fatty matter by absorbing it, and by combining with it to a certain extent. Infusorial earth is found in such large quantities, and so accessible, in different parts of the world, as to render its use a matter of no difficulty for this purpose.

### What Five will Do.

Any number of figures you may wish to multiply by 5 will give the same result if divided by 2—a much quicker operation; but you must remember to annex a 0 to the answer when there is no remainder, and when there is a remainder, whatever it may be, annex a 5 to the answer. Multiply 494 by 5, and the answer will be 2,320; divide the same by 2, and you will have 232, and, as there is no remainder, you add a 0. Now take 359, multiply by 5, and the answer is 1,795; and dividing this by 2, there is 179 and a remainder; you therefore place a 5 at the end of the line, and the result is again 1,795.

SHE WOULD VOTE.—An Oelwein (Ia.) lady expresses her ardent desire to become a voter in this style: It's provoking that some bipeds who occupy the space of men are too indifferent to vote. Why, if I were a man, while such vital questions to the peace and welfare of the nation are agitating the country, as at present, I would permit nothing to prevent me from voting; nothing whatever. I'd go to the polls if I had to be laid on a feather-bed, placed on a stone-boat, and hauled by a blind ox with one leg broken, but I'd vote. But what's the use of talking? Men are men when they ain't swine, and can't be driven.

## SUMMARY OF NEWS.

### Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

Miss Cushman received for twenty-two appearances during her farewell engagement in New York city $11,000. The nightly receipts averaged over $3,000, or an aggregate of $68,000. Over $7,000 were received on the last night of her engagement. Her engagement in Philadelphia was also successful, realizing a large amount of money.....A bold thief robbed the express train on the Delaware and Lackawanna railroad at Delaware Station, N.Y., of $12,000. The night was unusually dark and the express messenger hungry. He locked the safe and door of the express car and went to his supper. The burglar watched, and when the safety valve of the engine was blowing off he thrust his hand through the window by the side of the entrance door to the car, raised the dead latch, opened the side door on the opposite side from the depot, placed a railroad tie upon the ground and to the door of the car, and by that means noiselessly slid the safe, weighing 218 pounds, to the ground, making off with it.....Capt. Farnsworth, with Company H, 8th United States cavalry, had a severe fight with the Indians, over 100 of whom attacked his little troop. The troops lost one man killed and four wounded, ten horses killed and two wounded, and killing fifteen Indians, a large number of ponies, and wounding fifty or more of the savages. Their ammunition giving out they then retreated.....Five Arkansas horse thieves are reported lynched at Brinkley Station.....According to official figures, Chicago elevators contain 1,149,776 bushels wheat, 510,923 bushels corn, 415,583 bushels oats, 52,710 bushels rye, and 274,830 bushels barley, making a grand total of 2,403,383 bushels, against 3,505,678 bushels at this time last year. Milwaukee has 309,201 bushels wheat, 14,823 bushels corn, 34,285 bushels oats, 7,386 bushels rye, and 76,985 bushels barley.

The majority for the Constitutional amendments in New York State was very large. The lowest majority on any of the propositions is likely to exceed 100,000, while on the provision restricting special legislation the majority will reach, and may even exceed 450,000. The amendment increasing the pay of members, and that on State appropriations, will have the smallest majority, yet the majority for both of these, from present indications, will reach 100,000 or more.....The execution of three men, for the crime of murder, took place in Pennsylvania the same day. W. E. Udderzook was hanged for the murder of W. S. Goss, his brother-in-law, under peculiar circumstances. A life policy for $25,000 was taken out on Goss' life, with the intent to defraud the insurance companies. Goss disappeared, and, it is said, that growing restless under restraint by which he was kept by his friends, he threatened to expose the plot, and was murdered. He was executed at Westchester, Penn., death ending by strangulation, and the murderer suffering severely. O'Mara and Irving were hanged at Montrose, Penn., for the murder of the mother and sister of the former. The crime for which they have just suffered the extreme penalty of the law was brutal in the perpetration and monstrous in the motive that prompted it—presenting O'Mara in the unnatural light of the murderer of an aged mother and invalid sister, in order that he might be relieved from the responsibility of supporting them. The circumstances of the case are familiar to all. The bodies of the poor women after the murder were taken in an ash cart to the railroad track and left there in a ditch. The track made, as the bodies were dragged along, was plainly to be seen. Blood was found in the house, on the way to the track, and in and about the cart. O'Mara made a confession of the murder. Irving denied having actively participated in it, but acknowledged being present. At 10:30 the signal was given, the weights dropped, and both victims were jerked upward about seven feet, and then fell to within two and a half feet of the ground. They died very easily, both being pronounced dead in ten minutes.

The American Express Company's messenger on the Toronto branch of the Great Western railway was robbed by five masked robbers. The amount of money lost is $12,000 or $15,000.....Judge Dillon, in the United States Circuit Court of Nebraska, in the suit of the First National Bank against Douglas county, rendered a decision to the effect that taxes can be collected from national banks, whose capital stock is in government bonds. The amount collectable from the two national banks of Omaha for 1873 is $13,500.....The extensive woolen mills of John and James Dobson, at the Falls of the Schuylkill, Pa., stopped running on account of dissatisfaction among the workmen in consequence of a notification from the employers that on and after November 13 their wages would be reduced. The proposed reduction amounts to from ten to twenty-five per cent. on the present wages, and the men, believing that such a change will not provide them with even the necessaries of life, have determined to fight against it to the last.....Barney McMahon, of Burkesville, Mo., fired a log heap some distance from his house and kept it burning two weeks. On examination by a detective a few days ago, several hair pins, small buttons and bones, which looked like finger bones and part of an upper jaw bone, with teeth attached, were found. This lead to the arrest of McMahon, for the murder of his wife, who is missing..... A mysterious conspiracy, for the purpose, it is believed, of overthrowing the government, has been discovered to exist in Russia. Many of the most exalted personages of the empire are implicated, and its ramifications extend to all parts of the country. Over 3,000 arrests have already been made, including many ladies, some of high rank.

Mrs. H. W. Howard, Jr., of Braintree, Mass., was walking in the streets accompanied by her husband, when they met an intoxicated man. Just as the Howards came abreast of the inebriate he gave a whoop, which was so sudden in its effect on Mrs. Howard that she dropped dead at her husband's feet. She was a robust and healthy woman, and her death was pronounced by her physician to be the consequence of fright.....At a tenement-house fire in New York a woman and a boy were burned to death and a man and his wife fatally injured..... The amendment to the Constitution of Connecticut, increasing the representation of towns having a population of 5,000 was adopted by 28,710 votes. Every town which now contains, or hereafter shall contain, a population of 5,000 shall be entitled to send two representatives, and every other town shall be entitled to its present representation in the General Assembly.....Peter Calhoun, who had been a guide for nearly thirty-five years, and knew not only the wilds of Sullivan county to perfection, but was familiar with every hunting ground in the eastern part of the State of New York, accidentally shot himself while out with a party and died.....Gov. Garland, of Arkansas, in his inaugural address, says: We want no strife, no turmoil; but we want, and must have, peace and order, and to this end the laws should and must be enforced rigidly; but no man living under them should be unjustly or illegally deprived of one iota of his rights, and let no man be put in fear, or injured, or denied any right, on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude, or on account of former residence or difference in political opinion.....John W. Gerdemann, the ex-priest, charged with the embezzlement of some $45,000 while acting as pastor of St. Boniface's church, Philadelphia, was arrested just as he was leaving for Europe with his wife .....Johnson, who murdered Mrs. Hess in Ansonia, Conn., some time ago, and who was tried for the offense and sentenced to State prison for life, has been refused a new trial.

The Manchester, England, wholesale co-operative store, in its dealings with thirty-four of the leading co-operative societies of that region, did a business during the quarter ending September 30, of over $3,150,000. It was organized in 1864, and its first six months' business reached a total of $29,810. .....There were 30,000 colliers on strike in England at last advices: 18,000 in West Lancashire, and 12,000 in West Yorkshire..... Women in San Francisco are by law deprived of the right to stand up at the bar and drink like men..... Andrew A. Brewer, a Pennsylvania farmer, visited Trenton, N. J., carrying a large sum of money. He was decoyed to the Delaware bridge by a gang of roughs and robbed. The thieves were upon the point of throwing Brewer into the river when they were surprised by the police, who captured them. .....A fire was discovered in the cells under the market at Ingersoll, Ont., where David Armour had been placed for drunkenness. His body was found in a kneeling position, his elbows resting on the bunk. His feet and part of his legs were burned to a crisp. The prisoner attempted to gain his liberty by firing the building.....Speaker Blaine, of the United States House, has written a letter in response to a paragraph mentioning him as a possible candidate for Senator, in which he states decidedly that he should, under no circumstances, accept the Senatorship. He says: "I am engaged by and accepted the candidacy and election to serve the people of the Kennebec district as representative in the Forty-fourth Congress, and from that duty I could not be turned, even were the Senatorship offered me, and of that I have seen no indication."..... An Italian in New York murdered a countryman because he did not pay his two cents towards the pot of beer at a christening.

The official vote of New York city was: Tilden, 87,623; Dix, 44,871. Tilden's majority, 42,752..... The official vote of the State of New Jersey gives Bedle 197,254; Halsey, 83,945, in 1872, Greeley but 76,465, and Grant 91,656. The Congressional vote of the State is as follows: First District—Sinnickson, Rep., 14,208; Albertson, Dem., 13,019. Sinnickson's majority in 1874, 1,189; Hazelton's, in 1872, 6,464. Second District—Dobbins, Rep., 13,977; Smith, Dem., 13,009. Dobbins's majority in 1873, 968; do. in 1872, 2,405. Third District—Ross, Dem., 15,684; Clark, Rep., 13,643. Ross's majority in 1874, 2,041; Clark's in 1872, 2,176. Fourth District—Hamilton, Dem., 14,584; Ploze, Rep., 9,941. Hamilton's majority in 1874, 4,633; do. in 1872, 2,464. Fifth District—Cutler, Dem., 11,676; Phelps, Rep., 11,672. Cutler's majority in 1874, 4; Phelps, in 1872, 2,715. Sixth District—Teese, Dem., 13,876; Ward, Rep., 13,768. Teese's majority in 1874, 108; Ward's, in 1872, 5,658. Seventh District—Hardenberg, Dem., 13,192; Scudder, Rep., 8,272. Hardenberg's majority in 1874, 3,920; Scudder's, in 1872, 1,269.....The total of the vote in Illinois for State Treasurer was as follows: Thomas S. Ridgway, Rep., 161,075; Charles Carroll, Dem., 126,646; David Gore, Ind. Reform, 73,885; total vote, 361,606; Ridgway's majority over Carroll, 34,429..... In Minneapolis, Minn., two men went into a saloon and called for drinks. They told the bartender to charge them, when he drew a revolver and shot one of the men dead..... Lieut. Overton, of the United States army, with one hundred men, had a severe fight with the Cheyenne Indians in Texas. Without losing a man, Lieut. Overton whipped the Indians, killing and wounding a number, and capturing the village with two little starved white captives, young girls, aged five and seven years, named Gorman, whose father, mother, eldest sister, and brother were recently massacred in Kansas while going to Colorado as settlers. Two remaining sisters, aged thirteen and fifteen years, are yet held by the Indians, doomed to worse than death..... The strike of the longshoremen in New York embraced over ten thousand men, who have been employed on the docks in loading and unloading vessels.

### Health and Disease.

There is no one thing, says *Science of Health*, which causes so much pain, poverty and distress as bad living and bad doctoring. Learned philanthropists on both continents are now consenting that health reform is the basis of all other reforms.

We must insist that physicians should begin to preserve health, rather than drug to restore it. Strange that so many have an idea that they can do the latter, but not the former. They can make one well, but cannot keep him so; reversing the commonsense maxim that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." Strange that the skill which puts a body in order, might not prevent the disorder. Is it not easier to keep the road than to find it after losing it? Is it wise to allow our children to contract vices, that we may use our skill to return them to their lost virtues? Is it not easier to keep ten men sober, than to reform one drunkard? So must it be as to health. Far easier and far safer for doctors to study, to practice, and to teach hygiene —to have all their patrons-live in accordance with the laws of health—than to dose them into health when sick. Why not do as one of the kings in Europe—give the physician a certain sum for every day the family were kept in health, but nothing for the days this inestimable blessing was lost? Under such an engagement the physician should have the control of the diet, and other sanitary regulations, which were far easier, happier, and less expensive than his too often vain effort to kill disease with poisonous drugs.

Besides, let it be well understood and noised forth often that disease is the remedial effort of nature to right a wrong; the noble defense against a vile attack; the courageous, loyal rally to dislodge a dangerous foe. For instance—put snuff in the nose, which will be the foe, and the sneeze which follows to expel it is the disease; put the same filthy weed in the mouth, and the saliva flows to wash it out, and if held in for the first time, nausea and vomiting as reinforcements to expel the enemy. Swallow indigestible food upon a weak stomach, and the disease of throwing it back comes as a relief. These instances, be assured, soundly illustrate the friendly action of our forces against old injuries. The cause of the disease is a foe to be removed —the disease itself a friend never to be fought, but always favored.

### Our Enlightened Age.

A cotemporary calls attention to the fact that Bismarck's would-be assassin, Kullman, gets off with a light sentence when compared with what the murderers and intended murderers of royal official personages in Europe used to receive. The torture of Ravaillac, the fanatic who killed Henry the IV. of France, was frightful. The rack, boiling pitch, melted lead, and the boot were among the preliminaries, while finally he was torn asunder by horses drawing different ways. A century and a half later, Daimiens, who merely scratched Louis XV., was subject to similar barbarities. A bankrupt merchant who shot Hon. Spencer Perceval, Prime Minister of Great Britain, a little more than sixty years ago, was hanged though he was undoub